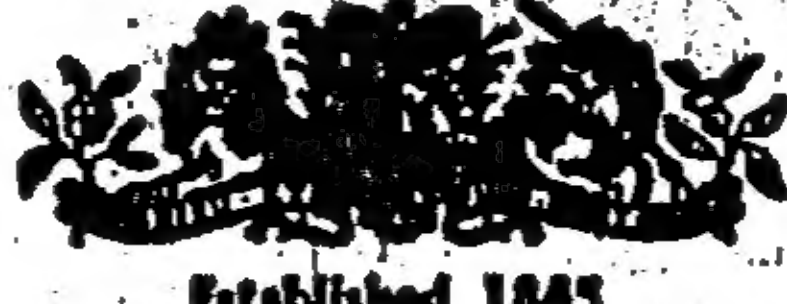




THE WEATHER: Light or moderate south-east winds. Cloudy with fair periods.

CHINA



MAIL



No. 37366

TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1959.

Price 20 Cents

Comment Of The Day

A GREAT MAN

THE world has been spared the shock and calamity that Mr. John Foster Dulles' death would have caused had he continued as Secretary of State until the end. But his passing nevertheless leaves a gap in Western diplomacy that may never be filled. He is truly described as a fighter. His crusades against communism were always vigorous and forceful. They were also typically American, for Mr. Dulles, like most of his fellow countrymen, rarely pulled a punch when it was needed. But there was another reason for his unrelenting toughness. The impression that the policies of appeasement of the late 1930s made upon him was profound. Coupled with this was a conviction that in dealing with Soviet communism the Western world was confronted with a threat scarcely less deadly and aggressive and inimical to freedom than that posed by Nazi Germany. It was a conviction many shared. And it is a protagonist of this policy that his loss will be most sorely felt.

YET few of his allies appreciated Mr. Dulles' approach. The milestones of his diplomatic career are said to be marked by bricks dropped ones. But it is hard to believe that a person with such a thoughtful, incisive mind, with such grasp and experience, could be as thickheaded and stupid as his critics made out. For reasons that few bothered to fathom, most of Mr. Dulles' most outrageous statements were carefully weighed, together with the reaction they were likely to arouse. And in consequence he may go down in history as the most misunderstood Secretary of State of the century.

Certainly he was a practical and realistic man, endowed with the knack of applying his far-sighted understanding of events and situations to the needs of the times. He understood the Russians and the Chinese Communists well, perhaps better than any Western statesman of this age. His "backchannel" was carefully calculated. Moreover, both Moscow and Peking knew that invariably he meant what he said.

MR. Dulles' tenure of the State Department brought not only security and confidence to the West but to many countries in the Far East also. Since the Korean war, nations have had their entire armies trained, equipped and maintained by the American taxpayer. Feeling, tottering economies have had millions of dollars pumped into them—because the Secretary deemed it was in the interests of the nation that democracy everywhere should be strong in the face of the Communist challenge. Nor was self-interest his only consideration. In the kindest sense of the word, the great republic of America has become Big Brother, or as the Chinese would say, Elder Brother, to the many small republics of Asia who look to Washington with admiration and warm gratitude. It was John Foster Dulles who more than any other leading American personality typified this spirit of open-handed generosity coupled with genuine concern for the small nations of the world.

EAST GERMANS WANTED TO SEND 'OFFICIAL MOURNER' COMMUNIST TRICK FOILED

Tried To Use Dulles' Death For Propaganda

Geneva, May 25.

The United States tonight quietly quashed an East German attempt to turn the funeral of John Foster Dulles into a Communist propaganda trick.

According to diplomatic sources, the US delegation here was informed the East Germans planned an attempt to send an "official envoy" to represent the East Zone government at the last rites.

The Red strategy was simple: If the delegate were permitted to attend, the Communists could claim this amounted to American diplomatic recognition.

If the delegate were barred, the Americans could be portrayed as heartless.

Information on the East German plan reached aides of the Secretary of State, Christian Herter, through a third party.

Diplomatic sources said the East Germans chose Heinrich Toeplitz, lower Foreign Ministry official who does not carry a Communist party card, as their nominee for the Washington mission.

He would have been the first East German Government official ever admitted to the United States on official duty—and that was the catch in the Communist strategy.

Without so much as batting a diplomatic eye, US officials spelled the trick.

The third party information was immediately relayed by US officials that any East German wanting to visit the United States would need a US visa.

It might take quite a few days to obtain such a visa—just like an East German visa for American visitors often takes weeks or months to come through.

The Red Tape

Certainly, the red tape could not be managed on a few hours' notice before Wednesday.

The word apparently got through to the East Germans. Communist delegation sources were busy denying that East Germany had any intention of sending an emissary to Washington.

The Americans, delighted at the retreat, said they too knew nothing about any such plan.

Meanwhile, the Soviet Foreign Minister, Mr. Andrei Gromyko, in a surprise announcement to the press, said he would fly to Washington tomorrow for the funeral of Mr. Dulles.

The terse, 14-word announcement, made at a hastily-convened Soviet press conference, came as a bombshell.

Soviet Regrets

American officials said they were glad Mr. Gromyko was going to Washington—but that he would not fly with the three Western Foreign Ministers, who are leaving tomorrow afternoon in Mr. Christian Herter's Soviet Constellation.

In Moscow, Mr. Anastas Mikoyan, Soviet First Deputy Premier, told correspondents at a reception that the Soviet Government regretted "very much" the death of Mr. Dulles.

He described him as a "dedicated very great statesman and a very strong advocate of his point of view."

Mr. Mikoyan went on, "I am very sorry Mr. Dulles is dead. Not only I but the whole Soviet Government are sorry."

"He was a very great statesman, very intelligent."

"He was a very strong advocate. We like strong men, we do not like uncertain ones."

Much Praise

In Washington, an avalanche of messages of sympathy on the death of Mr. Dulles have been pouring into the American capital from friends, political colleagues and former political enemies of the late Secretary of State.

Rarely has an American statesman, outside of President Franklin Roosevelt, received so much praise after his death as has been heaped on Dulles, for whom President Eisenhower has proclaimed national mourning.

The Heads of Government of three Western nations, some 12 Foreign Ministers and other leading world statesmen and political figures today were expected to take part in the official funeral service on Wednesday. —UPI & Reuters.

GLOVES COME OFF AT GENEVA TALKS

Geneva, May 25.

The gloves came off at the Big Four talks today after all Four Ministers had expressed their condolences over the death of Mr. John Foster Dulles, former American Secretary of State.

America and Russia clashed over Soviet charges against West Germany.

At the same time Britain warned Russia that a dictated peace treaty for Germany, like that put forward by Moscow, would only "produce another disaster for Europe of the scale which we have seen during this century."

These were the highlights of today's exchanges between Russia and the West, in contrast to the set speeches of earlier sessions of the 14-day-old conference.

Mr. Herter at today's session said that during the past fortnight and again today Mr. Gromyko had attempted to depict the Bonn Government as a "revanchist and militaristic government intent upon precipitating a Third World War."

"These allegations resurrect old fears and bygone hatreds," he declared.

"They represent an attempt to confuse our present deliberations by attributing to the Federal Republic motives of another period."

Mr. Herter, after giving several examples of the Bonn Government's peaceful intentions, said these illustrated "how false are the charges which the Soviet Union levels against the Federal German Government."

Mr. Lloyd said he was a little doubtful about where the discussion was leading, the conference and declared he could not possibly accept certain criticisms of West Germany made by Mr. Gromyko.

"I seem to remember Mr. Gromyko saying in the course of some of his speeches that there were some good things in our proposals which he would much rather hear him develop these themes in our proposal rather than he should continue this discussion on what has happened."

Mr. Gromyko today again insisted that the first priority be given to the conclusion of a German peace treaty.

A SOLUTION

He said Russia was ready to agree that additional provisions be included in its 49-article draft treaty which would give Germany the right to work in the field of the peaceful use of atomic energy.

The Soviet Foreign Minister said that his government proposed to "conclude a peace treaty including a simultaneous solution of the Berlin question."

He added that his delegation intended "to state separately more detailed considerations on the Berlin question."

An American spokesman said after today's session that no decision had been taken about holding restricted meetings.

Reuters.

Reuters.

Reuters.

Reuters.

Reuters.

A School For Smokers



Little (15) Fuehrer Wanted To Overthrow American Government

Cleveland, Ohio, May 25.

Four high school boys of "superior intelligence" confessed in juvenile court today that they organized a Nazi-like group and conspired to overthrow the government by violence.

Maharanees Wants To Be Plain Janet Hicks

London, May 25.

Cockney housewives who don't know how to work a washing machine were getting lessons today from the Maharanees of Mysore, who wants to be plain Janet Hicks again.

The Maharanees, who swapped their rich India suits for coveralls in her job as washing machine demonstrator in a West End department store, said the Maharajah of Mysore could have his five cars and 20-room Calcutta mansion.

After 18 months of Indian luxury, she said, she wanted to live a new, "useful" life.

Life there, she complained, was "just one round of parties and idleness." She said she hoped her marriage could be dissolved as readily as the soap model. —UPI.

Adenauer Honoured

New York, May 25.

A grove of trees in Israel has been named for German Chancellor, Konrad Adenauer. —UPI.

Photographers Got Wet: Prince Philip Suspect

London, May 25.

The Duke of Edinburgh was the chief suspect tonight when two photographers were showered by a lawn sprayer at the Chelsea Flower Show.

No one confessed to having seen the Duke actually press the button which controlled the sprayer—but it was noted that he was the nearest.

Others said: "If he didn't do it, he certainly encouraged it."

The Duke roared with laughter as the photographers soaked their wetting.

He and Queen Elizabeth were inspecting a "garden of the future" exhibit at the show in which watering was being done by remote control.

After inspecting the exhibit, the Duke grinned and turned back to the spraying equipment control panel.

The next moment the two photographers, and three people passing by, were given a soaking.

The Duke turned round to observe the effect and the Royal entourage roared with laughter.

The photographers did not laugh.

As they wiped their equipment, the Duke came across the lawn and asked with a grin: "Did you get soaked?"

They replied: "Yes, we're wetter than ever, and we're soaked with their job." —UPI.

Belfast, May 25.

A Roman Catholic boys' school here has introduced a "smoking room" for pupils aged from 14 to 17.

The aim of the headmaster, Mr. Patrick O'Neill, is to cut down smoking by robbing it of glamour as an illicit pleasure.

The boys of St. Patrick's Secondary School are allowed to smoke in the room for certain periods, but are punished if they do so elsewhere.

A spokesman for the school told reporters that when the scheme began recently over 100 boys joined the "Smokers Club."

But when the press called only 10 boys were puffing away at cigarettes. The idea appeared to be achieving results. —China Mail Special.

SINGING PRESIDENT CHARMS CHILDREN

Buenos Aires, May 25.

President Sukarno of Indonesia won the hearts of hundreds of school children here today when he sang for them three Indonesian songs.

Later he delighted patrons of a popular waterfront restaurant who cheered lustily when the whole of his party burst into song to the strains of a guitar.

Joined Argentines in celebrating the 149th anniversary of the rebellion against Spain.

At the Nicolas Avellaneda National School, white-robed school children sang and danced for the President in a folk-dance display. A little girl played a riddle with Argentina's national colors on the President's lapel.

The President told the children, "I bring you a salute from millions of Indonesian students. You sang and danced beautifully. That is why for a reward we will now sing an Indonesian song for you."

PROTOCOL

In the afternoon the President, whose spontaneous decisions rarely fit in with the protocol of the official programme, turned down a scheduled performance of a film of life on a sugar plantation and went instead to see "Housboat" with Sophia Loren and Cary Grant.

Tonight the President, who is touring South America, was taking leave of the tiny Indonesian community at a private party. —Reuters.

Dalai Lama's Brother Passes Through HK

THUBTEN J. Norbu, eldest brother of the self-exiled Tibetan god-king, the Dalai Lama, now in Mussoorie, India, passed through the Colony this morning. He was on his way to a family reunion.

He arrived from Tokyo by PAA and stopped over in Hong Kong for about four hours before continuing his trip to Calcutta via Bangkok.

Dressed in a dark blue suit, with sun-glasses and a felt hat, Norbu was driven from the airport by PAA personnel just before his connecting flight was due to take off.

Norbu returned to the airport in a PAA car and boarded the aircraft. He declined to meet the Press.

The latest form of Government in the world—due in the Judge's office by September 1.—UPI.

arrived in Tokyo without an Indian entry visa. Norbu, 37, a resident of New York, was carrying a stateless affidavit issued by the British authorities. It was learned.

The Duke of Edinburgh is to lay the keel of Dreadnought Britain's first nuclear propelled submarine, at Barrow-in-Furness, Lancashire, on June 12, an Admiralty announcement said today.

The nuclear machinery is being supplied by the Westinghouse Electric Corporation of America. —Reuters.

Duke To Lay Keel Of UK's First N-Sub

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The Duke of Edinburgh is to lay the keel of Dreadnought Britain's first nuclear propelled submarine, at Barrow-in-Furness, Lancashire, on June 12, an Admiralty announcement said today.

The nuclear machinery is being supplied by the Westinghouse Electric Corporation of America. —Reuters.

UPI.

KING'S PRINCESS

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

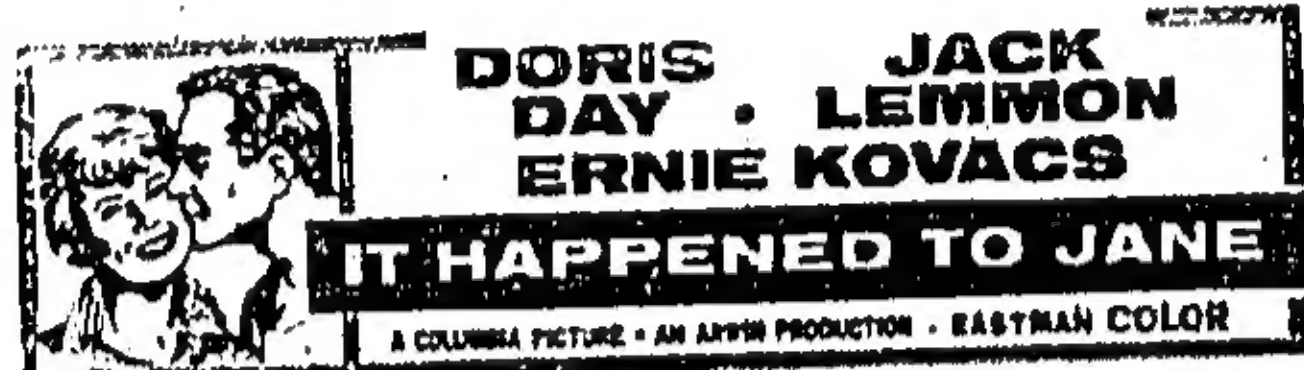
BB—the Screen's Most Talked-About Body Beautiful Actress in Her Most Daring Role of Her Film Career!



BRIGITTE
BARDOT
DANIEL
GELIN
in
**MAM'SELLE
STRIPTASE**
Directed by: Marc
Allégret

A French production with English dialogue

NEXT CHANGE



DORIS DAY JACK
DAY LEMMON
ERNE KOVACS
IT HAPPENED TO JANE
A COLUMBIA PICTURE - AN ARNOLD PRODUCTION - EASTMAN COLOR

AIR - CONDITIONED
STAR METROPOLE★ FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

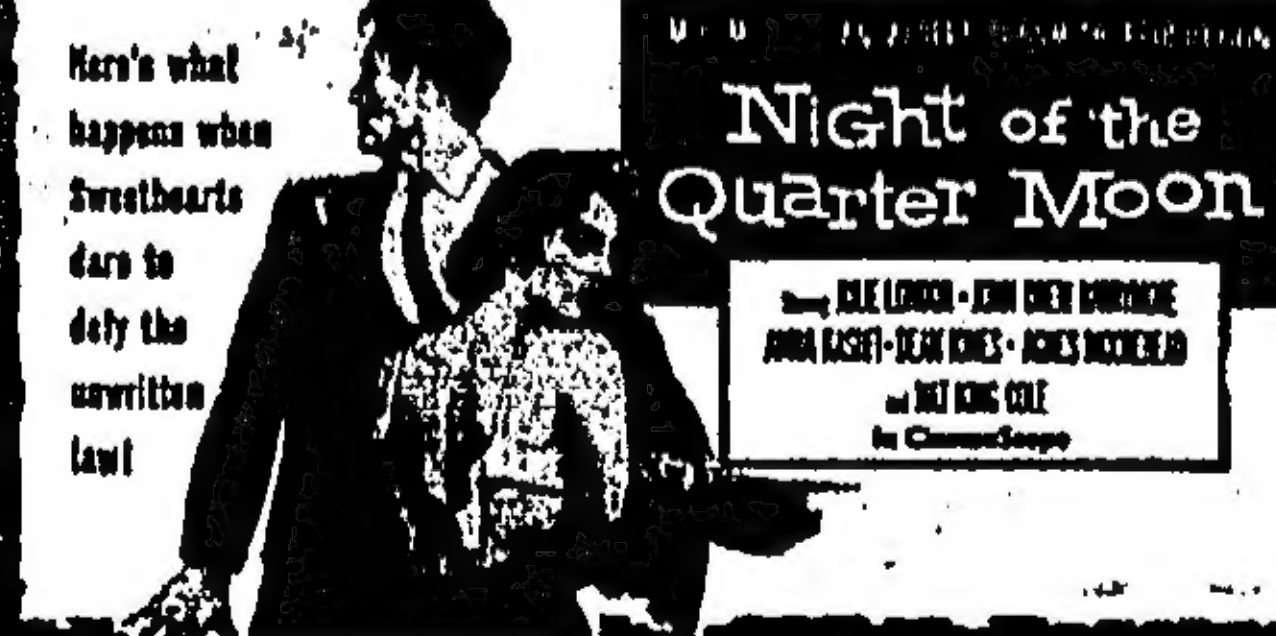
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GARY COOPER MARIA SCHELL KARL MALDEN

THE LOCAL SLANT

GENIUS THROUGH
PERSPIRATION

By DAVID LAN

G. B. S. would have turned in his grave had he heard what his old pal had to say about his ways yesterday.

"He pretended to be a very rude, impetuous, extraordinary and inspired genius, but actually he was none of that," said Prof. S. I. Hsiung, author and playwright of "Lady Precious Stream" in an interview with the China Mail.

"He worked through perspiration rather than inspiration. But who doesn't?" continued the professor.

In horn-rimmed glasses and pince-nez, the former Cambridge professor was touching on the secret of success as an author and playwright in his book-lined study.

"Perspiration is the word for it," he reiterated. "I have seen so many of them working. Inspiration? Nothing of the sort. It's for laymen only."

Sitting back in his chair beside a window overlooking a magnificent harbour view, the author of over a dozen books and plays told of his experience: "First you seize upon an idea. Then you brood on it until it germinates. The process is uncontrollable."

Takes Shape

"Then it takes shape. Sometimes quickly and sometimes slowly," he went on. "I always have an outline of the story in my mind before sitting down at the desk."

"My first draft is usually an awful mess. I rewrite many times. You know G.B.S. revised his MS very carefully. He told me he worked very hard every day." He stressed that that was one of the major factors contributing to literary success.

Born in Nanchang, Kiangsi, in 1902, the playwright-to-be was a graduate from the Teachers' College of Peking National University.

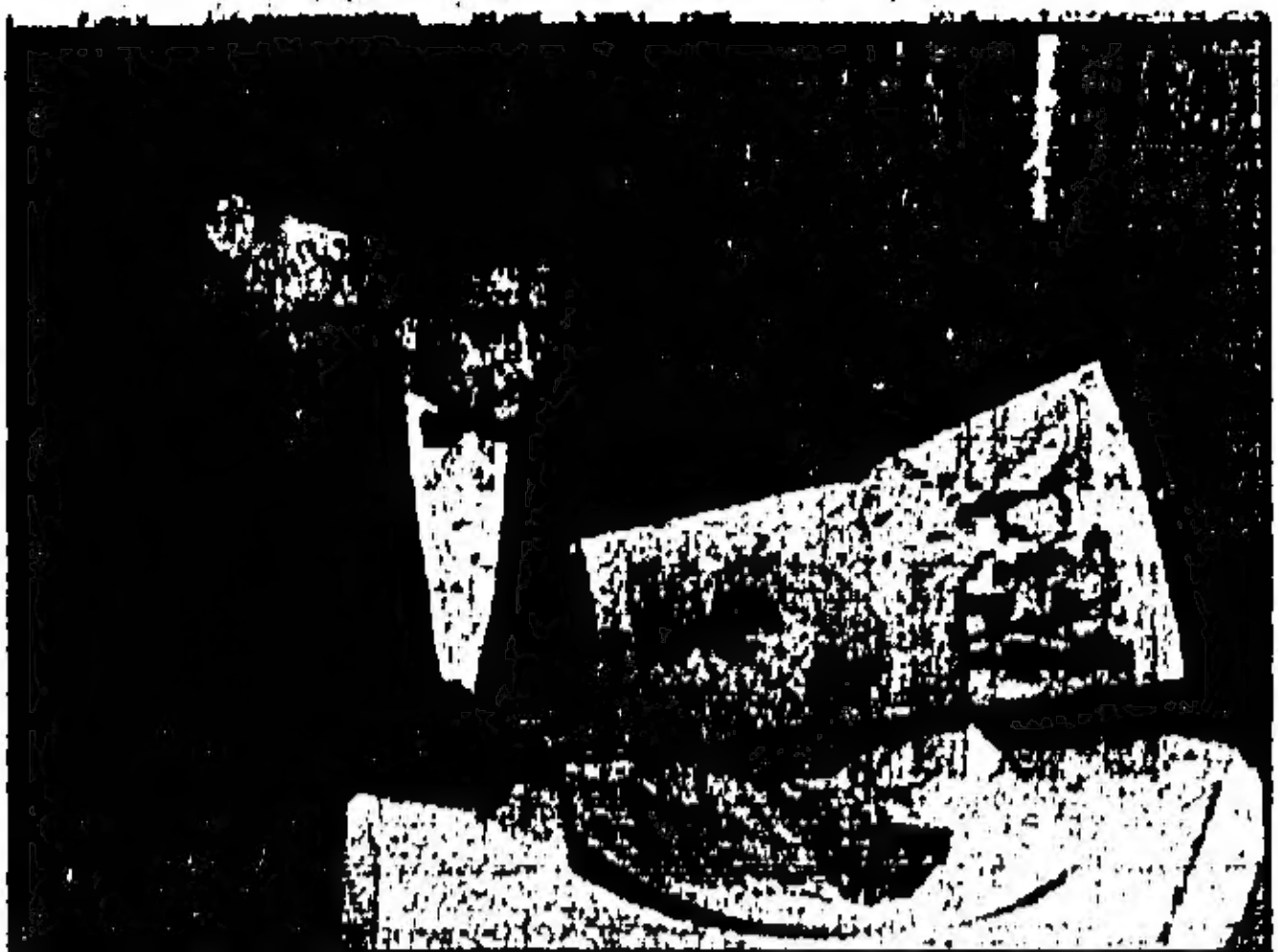
Strong interest in literature and drama lured him to England in the winter of 1931, when he just wanted to meet the three leading dramatists of the day: John Galsworthy, Sir James Barrie, and Shaw, all Nobel Prize winners.

It transpired that Galsworthy had died, G.B.S. had gone to China and Sir James was confined in a nursing home. "It was after a long while that I made the acquaintance and became good friends with two of them and made up for the third with the friendship of B.G. Wells."

As soon as he arrived in London, he went sightseeing. By day, he enjoyed the scenery. By night, he tried to establish himself penning away his first English play, "Lady Precious Stream," on the advice of Prof. Allardyce Nicoll of London University to whom he dedicated the book.

On Broadway

Staged in 1934, the play ran for three years and was revived eight times.



Lee Man-sung, Hongkong's 10-year-old deaf artist, shows Jackie Koon some of his 10-minute paintings.

HE ACTED ON
THE SPUR OF
THE MOMENT

By GORDON HUNG

The "Mandarin Millionaire" of London and one of the "most eligible bachelors" there (according to one London paper) is not a person to act on the spur of the moment.

But just this once he did and Hongkong's 10-year-old deaf artist, Lee Man-sung, who does a picture in 10 minutes, took a trip to London with his teacher to collect a £5 prize he won in an international painting competition.

The trip and the subsequent entertainment of the boy and his teacher cost John Robert Koon (Jackie or Johnnie to his friends), the London proprietor of a Chinese restaurant chain, \$20,000, but Jackie has no regrets.

"I enjoyed showing the boy around town and we had great fun," he said as we talked in one of his London restaurants near Paddington.

"We raised some money—£700—at this restaurant for the school in Hongkong by auctioning off four of the boy's paintings."

Presented Painting

"He gave me the painting that won him the competition," he continued with a smile.

Asked how he came to hear about Man-sung, this soft-spoken 32-year-old Eurasian bachelor said that one day a few months ago he was in one of his restaurants when he saw one of his regular customers not looking very happy.

"I've been tramping all over London looking for money," said the lady customer.

Then Olga Matthews, who was the organizer of the contest, told Jackie about Lee Man-sung and the cost of bringing him to London.

"I'll pay for it," Jackie said on the spur of the moment. The lady, organizer just opened her mouth and accepted Jackie's blank cheque with amazement.

And that is how Lee Man-sung and his teacher came to England.

Now did Jackie become dubbed "the Mandarin Millionaire"? He assured me that he was not one of the selected few in Britain who can still call themselves millionaires.

In The Kitchen

"But I might be a millionaire if I converted my wealth into Chinese dollars," he said jokingly.

Although his father opened the first Chinese restaurant in a London co-sellar just behind Piccadilly Circus over half a century ago, Jackie only got into the restaurant business by accident.

At the outbreak of the last war he was studying engineering and because of the shortage of labour, his father put him in his restaurant's kitchen.

"Then I was called up and attached to the Royal Engineers in the kitchen off course."

After he was demobilized in 1946, he didn't resume his studies but took a job in his father's restaurant as a waiter. "I was doing all right."

"Then in 1956, I became the sole owner of the restaurant by buying out my father and his partners."

"But I still worked as a waiter there and I enjoyed it." And here is one of the reasons why he has been a success. "I found that people were willing to speak to waiters if they were anything wrong, rather than bother to talk to the manager."

But with three restaurants to run—two in London and

one in Brighton—Jackie's hands are full with the managing side of the business.

Big Plans

What are Jackie's plans for the future?

At 32 he has big plans. He hopes to have a chain of Chinese restaurants throughout the country, but his most immediate venture is to break into Mayfair.

His recently opened restaurant on the fringes of the working-class district of Paddington defied all the talk of Jackie "having made a bloomer."

This restaurant now is the meeting place for London's theatrical and nobility.

"My Mayfair restaurant will be a very exclusive night club with Chinese cabaret shows from Hongkong."

"How have I been working too hard?" he said with a wink.

"But when things get a bit too hot here, I go to Brighton," he said with a wink.

Visiting Hongkong

"I'll be going on a round-the-world trip next year before I start settling down. And I'll be visiting Hongkong," he added.

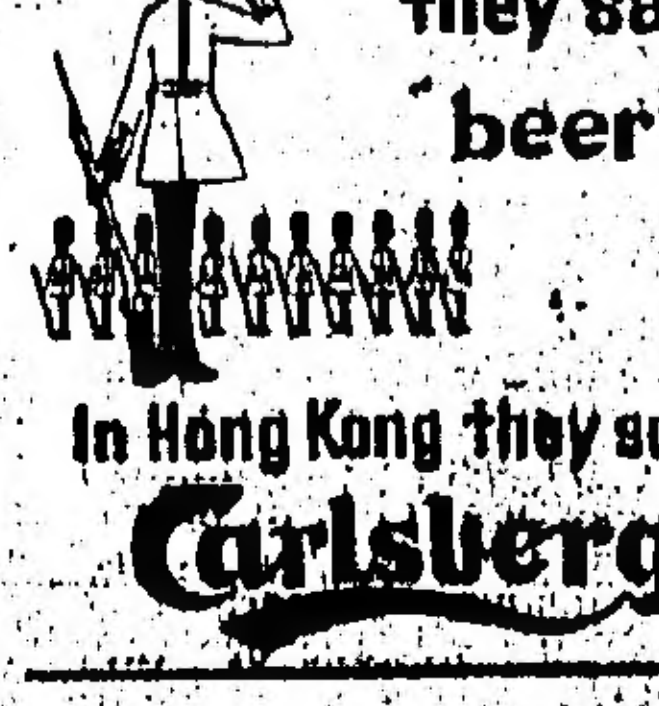
Although there are now over 70 Chinese restaurants in London—a new one is opening every month—it may not be too long before Jackie Koon's one-man business becomes a million-pound empire.

Then he'll be a Mandarin Millionaire whichever way you look at it.



Prof. S. I. Hsiung in his 2,000-book study.—China Mail Photo.

POP—Family Tie



Lee Astor

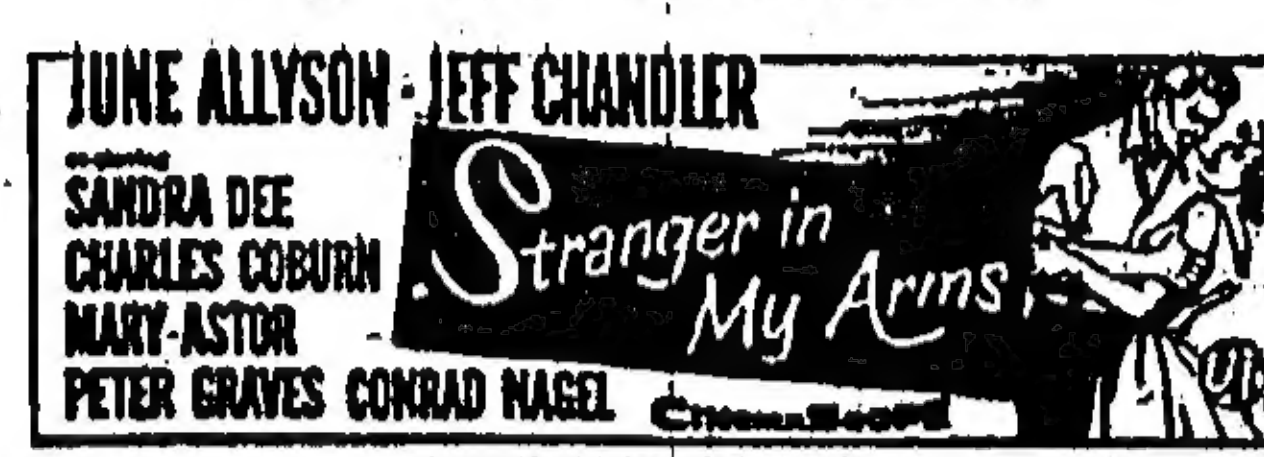
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THEY GREW INTO GIANTS AT RIO BRAVO.



JOHN WAYNE DEAN MARTIN
RICKY NELSON HOWARD HAWKS
RIO BRAVO
AN ANTHE PRODUCTION - Directed and Produced by HOWARD HAWKS
TECHNICOLOR
A UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

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TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

WILLIAM HOLDEN & JENNIFER JONES

in "LOVE IS A MANY SELENDOR THING"

TO-MORROW

AVA GARDNER & STEWART GRANGER

in "BHOWANI JUNCTION"

M-G-M Color and CinemaScope

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

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Morning Show To-morrow

"SISTER, I LOVE YOU"

A Chinese Film

In England they say

"beer"

In Hong Kong they say

Carlsberg

Australians See Peril Of Chinese Communism

— SAYS MR MENZIES

Washington, May 25.

The Australian Prime Minister, Mr Robert Menzies said at the National Press Club today that Australia is "acutely conscious of the onward march of Chinese Communism."

He said Australians appreciated that the late Secretary of State, Mr John Foster Dulles, understood that Communism was not peculiar to Europe but also represented a great danger to Southeast Asia.

Mr Menzies said that the effects of any spectacular success by China might react on the large Chinese populations in Southeast Asia and consequently might have an internal effect in some of these countries.

He paid a tribute to President Ngo Dinh Diem of Vietnam who had consolidated southern Vietnam against Communism.

Mr Menzies said he had great faith in the future of Malaya despite its Communist problems. He said Indonesia "is affected by a shortage of administrative material and so has had administrative breakdowns in some of its provinces."

Such a situation could give a great advantage to Communist agitators, he said.

New Guinea

Asked about Dutch New Guinea Mr Menzies replied: "We have always taken the view that West New Guinea should be Dutch but Indonesia takes an entirely different view-point."

"We had the Indonesian Foreign Minister, Dr Subandrio, on a visit recently and had many talks about this problem."

Mr Menzies said Australia would like to see the problem taken to the International Court of Justice but Dr Subandrio told him that it was not a juridical but a political problem.

Mr Menzies then said: "We were at great pains to inform Dr Subandrio during his visit that most acute problems would arise if Indonesia's claim to Dutch New Guinea was enforced by arms."

"I scarcely see how the United States, Great Britain or Australia could be indifferent in that case, but fortunately we got a joint written agreement with Dr Subandrio in which it was declared that Indonesia would not resort to force."

Mr Menzies said it must be remembered that Australia has been New Guinea and that New Guinea "is the umbrella across north Australia so you

China Raises Herb Acreage

Peking, May 25.

China is extending its acreage for the cultivation of medicinal herbs to meet the growing use of traditional Chinese medicine.

By the end of April, planting of medicinal herbs had been completed on 186,000 hectares in 21 provinces, autonomous regions and municipalities.

Many people's communes in the areas producing medicinal herbs have set aside some of their farm land for the purpose.

—AFP.

Iraq Tension

London, May 25.

Britain has asked Iraq for permission to send an Embassy official to Mosul to see that British subjects there are safe, the Foreign Office spokesman said today. —UPI.

LOVE DEFIES OXFORD COLLEGE RULES

The Student And The Cook

London, May 25. Oxford undergraduate Michael Pipes broke the "unwritten law" of his college. He fell in love with the cook. The law was quite clear.

"Undergraduates," it said, "must not have anything to do with college servants."

But Michael, 21-year-old son of a factory foreman, of Sibsey, Leicestershire, met Anne Rawson, 20 years his senior, at a Methodist meeting.

"You're meeting to know me," said Anne with a smile. "I'm the girl who cooks your breakfast at St Peter's Hall."

"I always wondered who lived at the bottom of that service hatch," said Michael.

And he pined on. But rules or no rules, he could not get the memory of Anne out of his mind. He even thought of ways of breaking the "law" to see her.

Next Meeting

Then the day before the night May morning celebrations at Oxford, Michael saw her again.

Anne, daughter of a travel agent, was leaning out of her bedroom window. Michael was leaving college opposite.

"Going to May morning?" he asked. "I've no one to take me," said Anne.

Michael decided to risk all for love. "Come with me," he said. And Anne accepted.

Then, said Michael: "We tried to find a party which I knew was going on early that morning on the river. Hand in hand we were slandering through the elephant grass in the dark, through watery ditches and over barbed wire fences."

Diplomatic

They never found the party, but in that early morning they realised they truly loved one another.

Almost simultaneously they remembered the college rules and the penalties for breaking them.

So they decided to go to the Rev. Benjamin Drewery, minister at the Methodist church at which they met, and ask him to plead their cause.

"I could see they were in love," Mr Drewery said. "There was only one thing I could do. I went to see the Chaplain at St Peter's Hall."

"We got our heads together and then I took the next step to put the case before the Master of the college and hope for his indulgence."

The Master of St Peter's Hall, the Rev. J. P. Thornton-Dickens, said: "It was very unconventional, of course, and a breach of all the rules, but they were a charming couple."

"I told them to be diplomatic about it, gave them my blessing, and my permission to meet."

So rules were waived and at last Michael and Anne became formally engaged. Now they meet every day and are to be married next year.

The Great Task

London, May 25.

The greatest task in the Commonwealth is to build up a partnership in Africa, which is "real and equal between all the races," said Lord Home, Secretary for Commonwealth Relations, at a luncheon given by the joint Commonwealth Societies today, to celebrate Commonwealth day. —AFP.

Teeth Checks

Torquay, May 25.

Checks on human teeth to see if they are being affected by strontium 90, long-distance radio-active fallout from hydrogen bombs, are now being carried out in Britain, dentists were told at their annual conference here today. —Reuters.



Anne and Michael go boating at Oxford

Malayan Poll: Government Is Favoured

Kuala Lumpur, May 26.

The Malayan Government is likely to win the Perak State elections tomorrow to cap three victories in earlier State polls.

The ruling Alliance is confident of getting power by a clear majority in Perak's new 40-seat State Assembly. All 56 seats in Kedah, Perlis and Malacca States were won last week by the Alliance, led by Tunku Abdul Rahman. Opposition parties may take scattered seats in Perak, where over 400,000 are eligible to vote.

Campaigning in the rich tin-mining state has been stormy. Abusive shouting and throwing of rotten eggs have disrupted political rallies. Some candidates are accusing each other of criminal records and of using gangsters as supporters.

"Unhealthy"

Tunku Abdul Rahman described the opposition as "unhealthy." Truckloads of police, riot squads will be on duty in the polling.

Opposition strength is 29 candidates from the Pan-Malayan Islamic Party, 28 from the People's Progressive Party, 14 from the Socialist Front and eight Independents.

None has had any success in earlier State polls. Muslim voters have generally shunned the Pan-Malayan Islamic Party, which demands government by Islamic law and the Koran. —Reuters.

He Went To Join His Dog

Richdale, May 25.

Jack Ashworth, 46, killed himself in his room here and left a note saying he was going to join Topper, his dog.

Topper, it was disclosed at an inquest conducted by the Richdale coroner, had to be destroyed on May 7.

A police sergeant told the coroner that "after the dog's death Ashworth 'virtually took its lead and called out for a walk.'" —China Mail Special.

Bad Cheques

Los Angeles, May 25.

The 26-year-old son of the famous tenor Moriconi Downey today was sentenced to 90 days in jail and given five years probation for writing bad cheques. —UPI.

The Duke Visits UK Race Trouble District

London, May 25. The Duke of Edinburgh toured Notting Hill, London racial trouble spot tonight—and found nothing but gaiety and wise-cracking teenagers.

White and coloured residents alike gave him a boisterous friendly reception to the West London district.

He went to two boys' clubs in the area in which Kelso Cochrane, 32-year-old West Indian, was stabbed by a gang of white youths on Whit Sunday.

The Duke's light-hearted reception was the only aspect of the royal tour that occasionally embarrassed officials.

In the Rugby Club—run by Rugby school—the Duke chatted with teenage youths in a free and easy manner. He roared with laughter when one boy wisecracked back at him when asked what games he played.

The youth said: "Cricket and soccer—but I am thinking of taking up polo if I can get some horses." (Polo is one of the Duke's favourite sports).

Laughing at the youth's sally, the Duke said: "Why not try bicycle polo? It's good fun."

The youth quipped back: "It might be too hard on my bicycle."

Although there were coloured folk outside the two clubs to greet the Duke, none of the teenagers inside were coloured.

Mr Alec Briggs, warden of the Rugby Club, explained to reporters later that his club was open to coloured boys but there were none of qualifying age in the area.

An official of the Harrow Club said they also welcomed coloured boys but had none among their members. —Reuters.

Broken Shoes, Broken Home

London, May 25.

A 15-year-old schoolgirl ran away from home because her mother broke up her high-heeled shoes and threw them in the dustbin, a London juvenile court was told.

When the girl was found after wandering the streets all night she told police: "I never want to see my mum again. I will never go home until the old girl goes." —China Mail Special.

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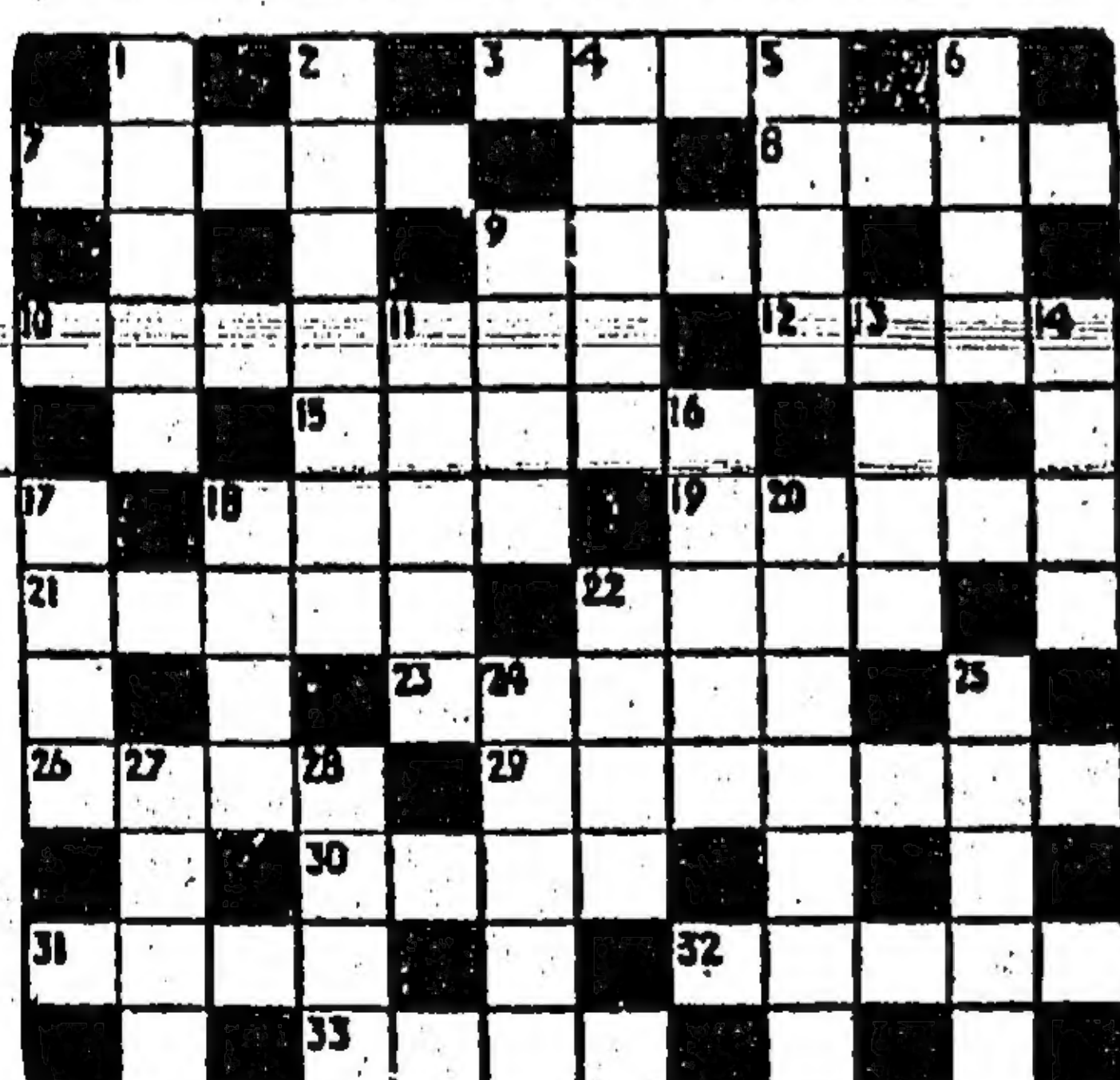
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A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3 Not rigid (4).
- 7 Child (3).
- 8 Porient (4).
- 9 Grade (4).
- 10 Excess of liabilities over assets (7).
- 12 News (4).
- 15 Staid (5).
- 16 Stitches (4).
- 19 Sarcasm (5).
- 21 Commerce (5).
- 22 Hastened (4).
- 23 Actor's parts (5).
- 26 Stains (4).
- 29 Stories in instalments (7).
- 30 Handed over money (4).
- 31 Insect (4).
- 32 Scholar (5).
- 33 Uncommon (4).

DOWN

- 1 Refuge (5).
- 2 Stewed (7).
- 4 Angry (5).
- 5 Prod (4).
- 6 Fuel (4).
- 9 Bones (4).
- 11 Crouch (5).
- 14 Nourishment (4).
- 15 Stairs (4).
- 16 More mature (5).
- 17 Boss (4).
- 18 Wise (4).
- 20 Remainder (7).
- 22 Toboggan (7).
- 24 Willow (5).
- 25 Unadorned (5).
- 27 Part of an egg (7).
- 28 Box (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across: 1 Stupid, 7 Oral, 9 Cider, 10 Minor, 11 Dual, 13 Prescribes, 15 Nuts, 16 Role, 19 Interceded, 22 Loan, 24 Grime, 25 Elapse, 26 Alan, 27 Tiller. Down: 2 Trip, 3 Panic, 4 Domain, 5 Condense, 6 Earl, 8 House, 12 Lairs, 13 Peril, 14 Spanning, 17 Tiara, 18 Desert, 20 Chest, 21 Drone, 23 Ogile.



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Dam-Buster's epic escape

Just 16 years after the epic Dam-Buster raid that shattered the Mohne-Eder Dams and flooded hundreds of square miles of the Ruhr, the Queen presented colours recently to the R.A.F. unit that was responsible — 617 Squadron, which was then led by Wing Commander Guy Gibson. In spite of all that has been written about the great raid one story has remained untold—the story of an Australian rear gunner, Tony Burcher, who had a grandstand view of the raid as he lay injured on a German hillside.

By CYRIL AINSLEY

A ROARING streamer of flames leaped and writhed past Tony Burcher's rear turret. The aircraft M Mother bucked and rocketed.

The engineer screamed: "Port out on fire."

The ultimate moment of disaster which every crew member of Bomber Command secretly feared had arrived.

Two hours ago 617 Squadron had left their base at Scampton for the Mohne and Eder Dams. They set course as the moon was coming up behind the great towers of Lincoln Cathedral.

A lovely night. Nature granted to flying men scenes of magnificence fit for great paintings or great poetry, but in disquieting circumstances. Tony Burcher glanced at the moon, thought: "Looks like a bloody great fireworks display," and wondered how many sleep-payers there would be in his guns which tonight were carrying only tracer.

They flew over the coast and the flat lands of Holland and Wing Commander Guy Gibson, their leader, was pondering: "What are they all thinking about? What is the rear gunner in Hoppy's plane thinking? What are his ideas on life?"

Burcher, 21-year-old Australian who had packed up his

studies at an agricultural college three years before, was slowly turning his turret to the port beam in Flight-Lieutenant John Hopgood's aircraft, scanning the night for enemy fighters.

Below he noticed a cluster of houses, very close, and a church with its pointed steeple rising from the tower like a thin pyramid.

He briefly contemplated his wedding day, fixed for June 12, only a month ahead.

His girl, pretty Joan Barnes, a Waaf in Officers' Accounts, was asleep in her quarters at Caringby, a little sleep, and dreams.

Burcher thought of her longingly.

Cable arc

Precisely at this moment the plane bucked alarmingly. Gregory, the front gunner, yelled: "Bloody hell!"

Burcher braced in his seat. His stomach, revolting at the sudden change in gravity, seemed to be forcing itself into his chest.

He expected immediately the splintering shock of the plane hitting the ground. Fully

thrilled, the aircraft climbed abruptly. Burcher's forehead took the strain as, facing the stern, he was forced forward by the stress of steep climb.

He was astonished to see, for a fleeting moment, a looping arc

TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME —HOW THIS MAN LIVED TO WATCH IT ALL

The charm

"Right under the bloody things," shouted Gregory. "Sorry about that," replied Hopgood, the pilot.

"Good on you, sport," muttered Burcher. "Good on you, stone, old sport."

He carried a stone with him which had, in his unsupervised mind, become a lucky charm. It was an ordinary bit of stone picked up in the street.

In January, when the wind was full of snow, a little boy had trotted alongside him in a Lincoln street, asking: "You a flying man, mister?"

"That's right, mister."

"The Germans killed my mum and dad in an air raid, mister."

Burcher stopped and looked at the child.

He said: "Well, isn't that a damned thing," and felt in his pocket for a coin.

The boy thrust something hard into his hand.

"That's a stone, mister."

"Sure, sport, that's a stone. So what?"

Hot smell

"Next time you're over Germany throw it out, mister. I hope it kills some bastard."

"Now just listen to that," said Burcher.

He had never thrown it out and they had been through some rough rides together.

Hopgood's voice slashed into his dreams. "Searchlights ahead. Keep your eyes skinned, gunners."

The searchlights were now sweeping the fields, faltering and moving in a staccato lack of rhythm as they attempted to pinpoint or reflect the hedge-hopping Lancasters. Some beams stood motionless and vertical. Others depressed to a low angle, moved swiftly through calculated segments.

"Gibby's catching it. I'm moving in," said Hopgood.

First hit

Gibson's plane was silhouetted like a black object on a lighted glass roof and the flak was dancing all around him. Burcher, sighting his guns, almost unconsciously noticed a faint puffing just below him. It looked stupidly ordinary and very homey.

Then they were in the thick of it, with the smell of cordite truly in their nostrils before they had even fired one of their own guns and each man knew: "When you feel the flak it's near, when you smell it it's too damned near."

A searchlight blazed full into Burcher's turret. He fired his guns. A long, long burst. No thoughts now. Just hate. The blinding light flickered, went out abruptly.

"Got the bastard!" screamed Burcher. "Got the..."

His speech was cut short. With a searing flash a shell burst alongside the turret. He felt a burning on the left side of his face. A pain in his thigh. A pressure against his left leg. He looked down, saw a finger hole in the turret. Slighter seemed to be pouring into his mask. The plane was bumping and swinging wildly.

He heard the engineer's voice: "Port outers gone, sir. Oil building up like hell on No. 2."

Silence

"I'm feathering," shouted Hoppy.

Burcher pressed his controls to move the turret. It was dead. The hydraulics had gone. Not realising this immediately, he tugged savagely at the controls as if to shift the turret himself.

Dead. And he knew then that the automatic firing mechanism of the guns would be out too. Everything to be done now by hand. And the salvo—he knew then it was blood.

Hopgood would be taking creak of his plane and his crew, calling them up individually. From the front turret—silence. From the radio operator, an agonised cry: "Can't move my leg, sir."

From Burcher a report of damage and wounds.

Burcher heard Hopgood calling Gibson: "We've been hit, sir. We're carrying on. See you on target."

And so, in pain and some anguish, M Mother came to the dam.

This is how Burcher saw it—Gibson did his run. We were circling the dam now. It looked silvery, and glassy. I felt pretty crook, but somehow elated now that this was it. I heard Gibson report: "Negative result. Take over M Mother. Good luck!"

All I could think was: "Let's get it over and let's get back." Hoppy shouted: "Stand by rear gunner. They're putting up a barrage ahead." The slip-stream was whistling through the hole in the turret. Everything seemed O.K. just then.

The fall

I heard a shout, "Bomb gone," and almost at the same moment there was a terrific, almighty crash. A real shocker. I saw flames roaring past the



DRAWING BY
Roff

me clean out of the aircraft. I landed with a terrific clout. I lay there stunned. It was terribly quiet. Then I heard the other aircraft. The ground vibrated underneath me. I was looking over the dam. Suddenly I was amazed to see a great spurt of water at the wall. It went up in a gush like a giant soda-water siphon. There was a roaring sound.

I thought: "Hell, I'm going to be drowned." I remember just lying there and watching the water cascading and spouting. I suppose I must have been at least a mile away and up a hill, but I didn't realise it just then.

Then I heard the aircraft engines fading in the distance. I felt terribly lonely. Our own plane was burning up the hill behind me. Ammunition was exploding. I felt pretty vague then. And I passed out.

Disbelief

The raid was over. 617 Squadron had achieved its own place in the gallant history of the R.A.F. They left behind them hundreds of square miles of destruction.

And Pilot Officer Tony Burcher, D.F.M., Australian air gunner, lying dazed and bewildered in a field above it all. The Germans picked him up the next day. In their long interrogation at Dulag Luft one of the things that puzzled them most was a piece of rough and ordinary-looking stone, found in his pocket.

Burcher told them plenty of lies about the raid. Some they believed. What they could not believe was the truth about the stone—that it had been given to him by a little boy to drop on Germany as a token of revenge for his dead parents.

(London Express Service).

Marilyn Monroe

talks as she seldom has about:—

MARRIAGE, BABIES, HER FEARS, HER IDOLS, AND HER ATTITUDE TO AGE (SHE'S 32)

by DAVID LEWIN



New York.

SHE came in, breathless and blonde and beautiful, wearing a "cat suit," which consisted of a black bathing costume top and tight black trousers down to the calves of her legs.

Marilyn Monroe was home after a day at drama class at the Actors' Studio. I was sitting with her husband Arthur Miller, having a pre-dinner snack of chopped liver on rye bread.

The room of her East Side apartment, down by the river, was white—her favourite colour—in sharp contrast to the severe black of her costume. There was no make-up on her face.

Sybil—my idol

It was three years since Marilyn Monroe and I had last met... and in those days she was strange in a strange country, England, just married to playwright Arthur Miller, and making a film with Sir Laurence Olivier, "The Prince and the Showgirl."

We talked about the difference those three years have made in the life of the girl who was born Norma Jean Baker. Miss Monroe said: "I want to grow gracefully—even grow old gracefully."

"I'm 32 now—and I don't mean round the waist. I even look forward to being 30."

"That was when I was in London that I met a great woman, Dame Sybil Thorneike, who was in the film with me. I loved Sybil Thorneike, she is one of my idols."

"I said to her: 'How come you've got so much energy? More energy than I have and you're years older.'"

My lesson

"Sybil Thorneike said it came through being happy and in love and not being separated from her husband, and working."

Dame Sybil is 76 and married to Sir Lewis Casson. Their current play together is "Eighty in the Shade."

"That's the lesson I want to learn. I don't want to be separated from my husband even when I'm working. I'm the clinging type, but I believe in giving husbands a lot of latitude, especially when they're working."

"When Arthur is writing I know he needs to be alone in his study here, or away in a room right off the house we have in the country. But we're never really separated."

Arthur Miller has just finished writing a film script called "Misfit." It is about a woman who goes to Nevada for a divorce and has to stay in the mountains for six weeks waiting for her decree. It is the story of a woman gradually adjusting herself to society.

It will star Miss Monroe—the first Miller story in which she has acted. It was not written specifically for his wife, but when it was completed they decided she was right for the part.

Marilyn Monroe said: "I'm more mature now. I feel it. At Actors' Studio they're letting me try more mature scenes: the prostitute in 'Damaged Goods.' I've got an idea on that. I've never seen a prostitute played the right way—as someone scared."

"Being scared. Now that is something I know about. I've been scared all my life really, until now. Scared about so many things, even picking up the phone to make a call. Do you know what it is to sit there and know you must make a call and hating to lift the phone and make it?"

More secure

"That is the sort of thing I'm getting over at last, and I'm getting over it through being happy and more secure."

"My philosophy now is 'Enjoy the day. I don't fear the future any more, but at one time I was even scared of the present. I was terrified to go on the stage or the film set. Acting for me is agony—and also bliss. Both at the same time.'"

Arthur Miller was pottering about in his study, which is just off the kitchen.

The flat is comfortable, but not ostentatious. There are three bedrooms and an office for a secretary. The main room of the 13th-floor apartment is large, with tall win-

dows and simple furniture. The sofa is white but the easy chairs are dark.

On a side table is a photograph of Marilyn Monroe, taken by Cecil Beaton with a description of her in his handwriting, which begins:

"Marilyn Monroe calls to mind the bouquet of a fireworks display..."

A musical

On a wall is a colour sketch of Arthur Miller, and on her bookshelf are his collected works. On the fly-leaf is printed the simple instruction: "To Marilyn."

There is a plan to turn Miller's play "A View from the Bridge" into a musical. "They played me the score last night," said Marilyn Miller. "But there are several problems to lick. I think it will probably be better as an opera."

He is just finishing a new play, which he was thinking about when I was with him in London three years ago. He still has not found a title. "What's it about?" I asked.

"Life," he said. Today, as though to celebrate the new Monroe, the city is ablaze with the success of her latest film, "Some Like It Hot," which is currently on top of the American box office hit parade.

I talked to Marilyn again about those years before she found her present happiness. She accepted one of my cigarettes (strangely, because she seldom smokes) and said: "I used to be depressive. About everything. Maybe it is because I never really had a home at any time...even when I was a child or during my either marriages, although I don't like to talk about that."

"I never felt I belonged and you just have to belong. Once my drama teacher Lee Strasberg said to me: 'Marilyn, you always seem to be the outsider looking in.'"

Suddenly she was serious again. She spoke slowly and her words were hesitant. Long after I left her I remembered what she said.

"It is getting used to it—happiness and belonging—that is difficult. I'm not satisfied with myself—no one ever is. What I'd like...what I'd like is to have more freedom within myself. Freedom to be really happy."

"I'M STILL A LITTLE SCARED BY IT ALL."

TOMORROW

Jean Cocteau

(London Express Service).

Bisquit



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WOMANSENSE

YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

TUESDAY, MAY 26

BORN today, you have tremendous nervous energy and want to be doing something all the time. Activity is your very life-blood and you consider any day really lost in which you have not accomplished something solid and constructive. Your ambitions are vaulting and you will crave wealth, for you know that where there's money, there's apt to be power and a way to get exactly what you want. Your loyalties are strong, but as an enemy, you prove to be a lasting and bitter one!

There is such a quiet reserve about you which gives you an air of authority that people usually listen to everything you say. They may not agree with you, but at least they will honour you for your opinion. Once you have set your eyes on a definite goal, nothing can deter you from reaching it. You are dogged and determined. Once you have given your word, that is that!

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Hasty action can only cause trouble today. Take your time and think carefully before you act.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Catch up on back work today. If you've been postponing an irksome job, do it now!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—This is a day when you lose nothing by taking a back seat and listening to what others have to say.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Take your time about things, for hasty action can only result in error. Think carefully.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Combine business with pleasure: A luncheon meeting might bring excellent results.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Today, the unexpected might

Your intuitions are keen, and you should heed them at all times. Never put your trust in or depend upon others for an important decision. If you do, there is a good chance you will make a mistake. Your cultural interests lean toward music and the sciences. You probably will be able to play some musical instrument well, even if you do not use this talent professionally. You probably will become a well-read person, too, for your taste in literature is wide.

Among those born on this date are: Julius Steiglitz, chemist and educator; Abd-al-Kadir, Arab scholar and patriot; Richard Christopher Carrington, astronomer; Queen Mary of England, wife of King George V; Al Jolson, singer and actor.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Best to stick fairly closely to routine matters today. Postpone new ideas until later.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Self-confidence and tact are necessary for success in this mixed-up day.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Keep your eyes on your major objective and let nothing deter you from reaching your goal.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—If you are patient and careful, you can side-step trouble and advance safely.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Things may not be quite as they appear on the surface, so advance with caution.

The Raincoat You Can Wash

by Hazel Meyrick



It's the trench coat brought up to date—a raincoat of cotton lined with satin and finished with mother-of-pearl buttons.

THIS season's crop of raincoats promises to be the brightest yet—and the ones I'm putting my money on are the kind you can wash.

Made from pale, pretty cotton, black and white that we usually see for men's suiting. Now the fashion designers have had it printed onto cotton, nylon and pure silk for summer clothes.

The coat that I pick for star-dance is in apple-green washable cotton, lined with satin. Its curved yoke is trimmed with periwinkle piping, which makes it look as though it has been intricately tuckered, and the coat itself is cut to hang as straight as a plumb-line.

Pleated

If you like the idea of a pleated raincoat, you're bound to go overboard for one made from a new, silky man-made fibre called Tricel. The coat, which is straight-cut, is in a dark, glowing red. The minute knife-pleats which fall almost from shoulder-level are permanently set.

Just right for the tropics are the new hot-weather raincoats made from flower-splashed cotton satin. You'd take them for colourful housecoats rather than rainwear and they're just the thing to slip into a holiday suitcase. One design I saw in flame-coloured cotton satin, patterned with tropical flowers is the kind you could slip on over play-clothes, without looking silly.

Seen on a model girl at the Polly Peck collection in London—a new style leather belt. It was fastened with a giant padlock—and she wore the key dangling on a chain.

Dogtooth Check

PAUL BLANCHE used it for a chic town raincoat.... Horrocks used it for a dress in the Shah, Mrs. Esfandiary, a Persian diplomat's wife, prepared it herself.

To make it, you need fillet of veal, rice, and broad beans, preferably tinned. Soak the rice in salt water for 24 hours. Then, two hours before you plan to serve the meal, boil same water in an iron casserole and pour the rice and salted water in. Boil for 20 minutes. Then strain in a colander and rinse in alternate cold and hot water.

Chop the veal into small cubes and cook it, slightly with butter, onions, salt and pepper.

Sporting Trophies

I HEAR that the Americans are scouring London's junk shops for a little silver 'cup' that junior gets when he comes first in the cross-country race, or wins a prize at the sailing club. They're being used in the States as containers for handing round cigarettes.

Red Flannel

THE birthday present that I've put down on my shopping list this year is a red flannel nightshirt, designed, of course for men, and on sale in several London stores.

I'm hoping that the recipient of this particular gift will throw it back at me in disgust—then I can wear it around the house as the latest thing in lounging wear.

Kit-Bags

THE latest craze among young men about town seems to be the hobo look. In the last few days I've seen dozens of students and city workers strolling through the streets with hold-size kit-bags slung over their shoulders. It could hold their lunch-time sandwiches, I suppose, or a spare sweater, but, who knows, this could be the start of handbags for men.



Soft, silky Persian Suede is used for this finger-tip length jacket with a rounded collar. It is water resistant and will clean.

JACOBY on BRIDGE

SOUTH's two-spade bid was doubtful and his rebid to game can only be described as total optimism.

He won the opening heart lead in dummy and after looking things over carefully he saw that he just might make his contract if everything went well.

He promptly played the deuce of clubs and East won with the ten. Each had nothing better to do than lead a second heart and South was back in dummy.

He ruffed a club to get to his own hand and led a small

NORTH		SOUTH	
♠	Q	♠	10
♥	Q	♥	7
♦	A	♦	8
♣	K	♣	5
WEST (D)		EAST	
♠	A	♠	7
♥	8	♥	10
♦	7	♦	8
♣	5	♣	10
SOUTH		NORTH	
♠	10	♠	Q
♥	7	♥	Q
♦	8	♦	A
♣	5	♣	K

No one vulnerable
West North East South
1 ♠ 2 ♠ Pass 2 ♠
Pass 3 ♠ Pass 3 ♠
Opening lead—♥ 9

Q—The bidding has been:
North East South West
3 ♠ Pass
You, South, hold:

♠ A 3 2 ♠ A 6 5 4 ♠ A 8 7 ♠ A 9 0
A—Bid four spades if your partner plays the normal weak pre-emptive three bid. If he plays good three bids then try five or six spades depending on how good they are likely to be.

TODAY'S QUESTION
The bidding has been:
North East South West
1 ♠ 4 ♠ ?
You, South, hold:

♠ A 3 2 ♠ A 6 5 4 ♠ K Q 9 4 ♠ A 2
What do you do?
Answer Tomorrow

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"My mother says I can't have a new dress for the dance. I wish she hadn't been deprived of so many things when she was a child!"

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Heat the oven for at least 15 minutes before you use it.

Remove eggs, butter and milk from the refrigerator at least an hour before using them in cooking or baking to bring them to room temperature.

If you are eating alone, brighten mealtime and save your digestion, as well as steps, by arranging the food on a tray and carry it to a pleasant spot in the house, perhaps by a window.

Be especially careful about using small rugs in a kitchen or bathroom. They should be of rubber or thoroughly rubberised on the back.

A mild and fall around fixtures, appliances and hot things is especially dangerous.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Inside A Sea Shell

—The Friends Hear Waves And See Them, Too—

By MAX TRELL

THERE was a strange sound like the beating of waves on a rocky shore.

Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, was the first one to discover it. He immediately told his friends, Knarf, the Shadow, and Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian.

From A Shell

"It comes from that shell standing on the edge of the bookcase," said Teddy.

Knarf said he didn't see how the sound could come from a shell. Hiawatha shook his head gloomily and grunted that he had looked inside the shell many times and had never been able to see anything.

"It's full of darkness," he said. However, Teddy urged his two friends to come over to the shell and listen. He kept saying again and again that he was sure he had heard the sound of pounding waves.

Finally, they all climbed up to the top of the bookcase and put their ears to the wide opening of the shell.

Triumphant Teddy

"There! Do you hear it?" asked Teddy triumphantly. "Boom-boom-boom!"

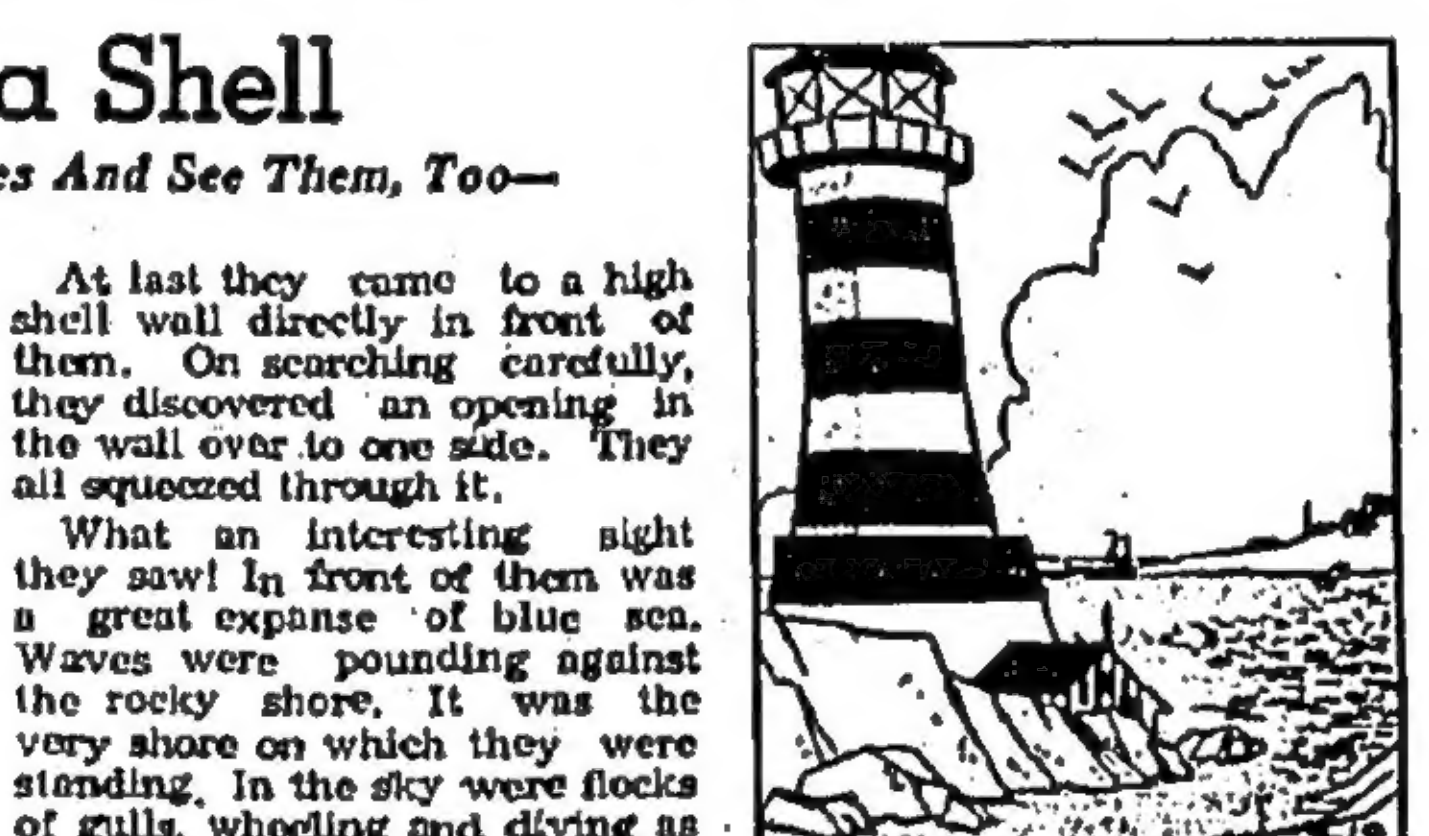
"Yes," it does sound like waves," admitted Knarf. "Paw! Nothing in that shell but darkness," Hiawatha grumbled again.

Knarf stuck his head way inside the shell. "I see a light way off," said Knarf. "Yes, and it's a very bright light," said Teddy.

Even Hiawatha had to agree that there seemed to be a speck of light deep inside the shell. So one after the other, the three friends crept inside the shell.

High Wall

A first, they found themselves in a dark cavern, with round sides. They kept walking on. The sound of the waves grew louder. Ahead the flickering light began growing lighter and stronger.



The lighthouse had black and white stripes.

"He doesn't have to be awake," said Knarf. "The light will tell all captains to keep their ships off these rocks."

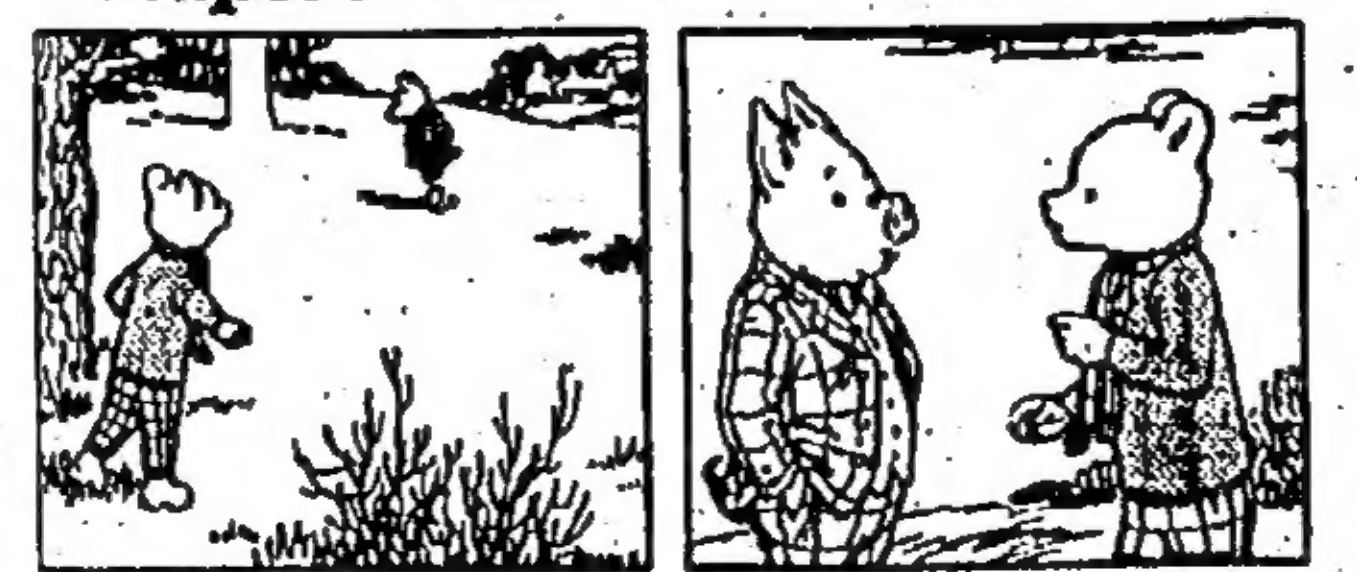
They walked back through the shell, out on to the bookshelf again and back into their room.

"Well," said Teddy, "now we know why you can hear the sound of waves when you put your ear to that shell. They're real waves."

But Hiawatha shook his head. "The ocean's too big to get into that little shell. It must be a dream," he said.

Nothing would convince the gloomy Wooden Indian that this wasn't so.

Rupert and the Truant—16



It is two days after Christmas before Rupert sees Podgy again, and then he sees his cat walking moodily away from the village. "Hello, hello, what's the matter?" cries the little bear. "You look as green as you did last week. Haven't you had a jolly week?"

Podgy says: "I've been very busy. I've been working hard for the last two days. I've been thinking about the New Year's Eve party. I've been thinking about the New Year's Eve party. I've been thinking about the New Year's Eve party."

NOW THE QUEEN WANTS TO TRY IT

A DISH fit for a queen—and the Queen asked for the recipe and got it. It is a meat and rice dish called Baghela Polo which was served at the Persian Embassy banquet for the Shah, Mrs. Esfandiary, a Persian diplomat's wife, prepared it herself.

To make it, you need fillet of veal, rice, and broad beans, preferably tinned. Soak the rice in salt water for 24 hours. Then, two hours before you plan to serve the meal, boil same water in an iron casserole and pour the rice and salted water in. Boil for 20 minutes. Then strain in a colander and rinse in alternate cold and hot water.

Chop the veal into small cubes and cook it, slightly with butter, onions, salt and pepper.

Rice first

Put two cupsful of water into the casserole with half a pound of butter and melt. Then remove the "red-hot" from the heat and all with alternate layers of the partly cooked rice, veal and tinned broad beans (rice first).

Cook on a light heat for 20 minutes. Then cover the casserole with a lid, tie a towel round the edge of the lid to stop steam escaping and cook slowly for a further 40 minutes.

Just before serving, colour the top layer of rice with saffron and pour melted butter over the top.

ACCENT ON...

If you've ever day-dreamed of seeing the sights in America by means of a job over there, then here's a word of advice:

"American bosses don't look for the same qualities in a secretary as an English boss does," says Miss Norma Clayman, director of a London secretarial agency.

According to Miss Clayman, who shorthand-typed her way round 40 American towns in 1955, the first six qualities an American expects of his secretary are:

Enthusiasm; good accent (British is best); polite (you'd be expected to take his clients out to lunch); a bandbox look; speed (give him your speeds in figures and he'll be impressed); and diplomacy.

Whereas an English boss would want: Diplomacy; speed; good accent; enthusiasm; looks; and politeness—in that order. (London Express Service).



Women Say Nix To Mix When Baking For Guests

THE Chef and I recently conducted a round-table discussion with a dozen busy homemakers on the subject of cake making. These were business women, mothers of children from 4 to 12 years of age.

Save Work Time
All of these women used commercial cake mixes occasionally especially for family cooking and found them both time and work-saving. For special events and for guests, all preferred to "make their cakes from scratch" following a trusted recipe.

"Such cakes are more individual," was the collective opinion, "no carbon copies of everyone else's cake. They also cost less, are not so sweet and keep fresh longer," was the general opinion.

So here is a new recipe for an exquisite homemade cake, suitable for any special occasion, to add to collections of treasured recipes.

Nut-Crumb Cake
Mix by hand with a spoon, or blend together in an electric mixer, 1 c. golden shortening, 1 c. sugar, 4 eggs and 1 1/2 tsp. vanilla.

Combine 3 c. fine graham cracker crumbs, 1 c. finely-chopped nuts (any kind) and 3 tsp. double-acting baking powder. Stir into the first mixture alternately with 1 c. milk.

Four batter into two 9-in. baked layer cake pans. Bake 35-40 min. in a moderate oven, 350°F., or until a wooden pick, inserted near the center, comes out clean.

Turn out on a rack to cool. Put the layers together and decorate with creamy frosting.

Creamy Frosting: In an electric mixer, put 3/4 c. golden shortening, 3/4 c. salt, 1/2 c. non-fat dry milk solids, 1 c. water, 1 tsp. vanilla, and 5 c. unaltered 10X confectioner's sugar.

Canned salmon is more than a good old standby. It is rich in vitamins A and D. Try this recipe fresh from the test kitchen.

Salmon Biscuit-Topped Pie: To 1 c. medium-thick white sauce, add the flaked contents of a drained (1 lb.) can salmon, 1/2 (6 oz.) can undrained green peas, 1/4 (4 oz.) can undrained sliced mushrooms, 1/4 tsp. each ground black pepper and onion powder. Heat to boiling.

Four into an 8 x 8 x 2-in. baking dish. Top with tiny rounds of rich biscuit dough. Bake 25-30 min.

TOMORROW'S DINNER: Tomato-Egg Salad; Mashed Potatoes; Salmon Biscuit-Topped Pie; Cauliflower with Green Peas; Sliced Bananas; Lemonade Sauce; Coffee; Tea; Milk.

And if you powdered all when making Salmon Biscuit-Topped Pie.

PARTHIA ASSERTS DERBY CLAIM



Sir Humphrey De Trafford's Parthia ridden by W. Carr, asserts his Derby claim by winning the Derby Trial Stakes at Lingfield last week from two other Derby horses, Casque (E. Cracknell) and third-placed Love and Marriage, ridden by E. Mercer.—Central Press Photo.

PODRES, HODGES LEAD GIANTS TO 8-0 WIN OVER DODGERS

San Francisco, May 25.

High-kicking Johnny Podres blazed a nine-hitter past the San Francisco Giants today and Gil Hodges smashed a pair of two-run homers to propel the Los Angeles Dodgers to an 8-0 victory.

The square-built left-hander did not give up a safety until after seven and one-third innings. Then Daryl Spencer hit a sharp grounder

past shortstop Bob Lillis who nearly gloved the ball and fell as it went by.

Bob Schmidt followed with a clean single to left for the Giants' only other hit of the day.

Hodges clubbed his fourth and fifth home runs of the season with Charlie Neal on base each time. The veteran first baseman pounded out a home run in the third inning and Los Angeles started him on the way towards his third defeat of the season. The big first baseman belted another off McCormick in the fifth after Neal walked.

McCormick left after giving up a walk to Ed Repulski and was relieved by Al Worthington, the first of two San Francisco relief pitchers.

Podres, in testing his fifth triumph against two losses, struck out seven batters and gave up three walks.

Results

Results of today's games were:

NATIONAL LEAGUE	
Los Angeles	8-0-0
San Francisco	0-1-0
St. Louis	7-1-0
Chicago	6-1-0
Philadelphia	5-1-0
Brooklyn	4-1-0
Pittsburgh	3-1-0
Cincinnati	2-1-0
San Diego	1-1-0
Washington	0-1-0
Montreal	0-1-0
San Francisco	0-1-0

THE LONG WALK

He is 60 years old. He smokes 70 cigarettes and drinks 60 cups of tea every day. And he holds an unofficial world athletic record.

He is London gas-worker Bert Couzens, who has smashed the walking endurance record by covering 4,040 miles in 55 days. The previous record was set up in 1910 by the American Edward Weston who walked 3,483 miles—from Los Angeles to New York—in 77 days.

ONLY AT NIGHT

Bert Couzens' feat (or should it be feat?) is all the more remarkable because he walked only at night. In the daytime he carried on with his work.

In eight weeks he claims to have had only five hours' sleep. Footnote: Walking seems an excellent sport for the over-sixties. The longest officially recorded walking race was that of 3,415 miles from New York to San Francisco in 1925. Mr. A. L. Monteverde walked it in 70 days 10 hours. He was also

American Baseball Review

HANK AARON KEY MAN OF MILWAUKEE BRAVES' N.L. PENNANT BID

By BUCK CANEL

New York, May 25.

Hank Aaron, Milwaukee's great right fielder, is bidding fair to garner just about every hitting title the National League has to offer.

The quiet, relaxed, youngster with the whip-lash swing, has been belting opposing pitchers with gay abandon and at the present reading has a .461 batting average, product of 71 hits in 154 times at bat.

But that's only half the story. Young "Double A" is third in total runs scored, first in runs batted in, first in total hits, third in doubles, fourth in triples and second in home runs. He has 13 home runs, one less than his team mate Eddie Mathews.

Rogers Hornsby, one of the all-time hitting greats, who hit .424 in 1924 to establish a Major League high, is really wild on Aaron.

Should Hit .400

"With the start he has," Hornsby says, "Hank Aaron should hit .400. He has become a great hitter because he has gained confidence, call it pride, or experience, but he pays more attention to the strike zone."

"Aaron is a wrist hitter, and like all good hitters have marvelous hips, but you don't hit the ball with your hips. What he does have is a smooth pivot that gives him his power. Players who straddle or bat flat-footed are arm hitters. Aaron gets his body into that swing."

Whatever he does, Aaron is the key man for the Milwaukee Braves. His hitting has kept them in first place in the National League and his fine all-around play—sometimes forgotten in the flow of praise for his attack work—has helped his club almost as much as his batting prowess.

With Warren Spahn and Lew Burdette heading an all-star pitching staff and with men such

as Mathews, Billy Bruton and Johnny Logan to help Aaron in the offense, Milwaukee is holding on to first place, but experts are now agreed that they will not have an easy time in the second half of the season.

Winning Stride

The Pittsburgh Pirates, off to a wretched start this spring, have suddenly found their winning stride, and are on a streak of five straight victories after beating Cincinnati in both ends of Sunday's double-header. Their double victory catapulted them into third place, only one game from second place and four out of the top spot.

The San Francisco Giants, three games away from Milwaukee, are also in a winner mood and seem determined to make trouble for all comers.

With only nine and a half games separating the last-place Phillies from the League-leading Braves, the National League is bound to provide one of the closest races of modern times. Milwaukee, San Francisco, Pittsburgh and even St. Louis, Chicago and Los Angeles must be considered serious contenders.

In the American League, the week saw the Yankees plunging to the depths of the cellar. The once proud rulers of baseball's roost, are not as proud as they once were. They are a sadly puzzled and puzzled crew. Nobody—and Yankees least of all—seems to know what hit them.

Every once in a while as in the game against Baltimore on Saturday and in the first game of the Sunday double-header against the same club, they seem to regain their once awesome hitting prowess and go on a scoring rampage. But it is only a fleeting glimpse of old Yankee greatness and they go back into their lethargy just when their fans begin to think they had finally snapped out of it.

On Friday night they were helpless against Wilhelm's dancing knuckle balls and in the second game of Sunday's double header they were handcuffed by Jerry Walker, a 20-year-old prodigy that Paul Richards has fashioned into one of the most winning pitchers in the League. He has a 4-0 record, a fine assortment of curves, and the poise of a veteran.

Walker is a right hander who was one of Baltimore's bright crop of homebodies. The Orioles signed him right out of high school and brought him up in 1958 when he won a game for them. This year, in four starts, he has defeated Cleveland, Chicago, Washington and the Yankees, a pretty fair record for anyone, and amazing for a beardless youth.

As to the American League pennant race, the Indians are holding on precariously to their one game advantage over the surging Orioles. Let Chicago and Cleveland slump a little and you might find us in first place.—A.P.

Paul Richards, manager of the birds, has shaped an assortment

CRICKETING TRIBE THROWS UP A PRODIGY

John Slams Second 100 Off Notts

By HARRY CARPENTER

E is for excellence—and for Edrich. Where cricket's concerned, the two go together.

Excellent indeed was the recent 124, collected by Surrey's new opening bat, John Edrich, at Trent Bridge; though Notts might not describe it so. They were still smarting from the 112 John Edrich, aged 21, had smacked off their bowling in his previous innings.

Two centuries in one match is not bad going on your second county championship outing, even for an Edrich. Left-hander John is the latest of the remarkable Norfolk-bred tribe of cricketers to gain prominence.

An Edrich XII

What a tribe! So many of them are adept with bat and ball they have been known to field an Edrich XI. John is the fifth to find fame in first-class county cricket.

He's a former's son, but no swifter of cow-shots. His batting is described as dogged rather than graceful, watchful rather than intuitive.

On the Blofield, Norfolk, fruit farm, where he was born, his mother said: "I can hardly remember a time when he didn't have a bat in his hand."

And in Hoddesdon, Hertfordshire, the boy's most famous cousin, Bill Edrich, late of Middlesex and England, was: "Delighted to hear of John's success. He was always most promising, from the time I first saw him play. He was ten and at school."

John stepped from his school XI into the Norfolk Colts and up into Norfolk's Minor Counties side. At 17 he topped their batting average.

Without his parents knowing, he popped a letter in the post to Surrey—these farming Edrichs believe in casting their talent wide—and asked for a trial.

24 Not Out

He got it, and was in Surrey's second XI before being whisked off to National Service.

He received his first-teen bleeding with seven-times-champians Surrey in the final match last season. He hit 24 not out, against Worcestershire. So his first-class average currently stands at 150.

This January Surrey called him back to London for a course in cricketing from coach Arthur McIntyre. But batting seems to be his future.

Maybe that Trent Bridge batting paradise has wickedly flattered the new young Edrich talent. Or maybe here is an England star to come.

Perhaps for the present it's best to say, as father Fred did:

"Of course, we're delighted, but we know only too well that a cricketer is up one minute and down the next. We only hope John will stay where he is now—at the top."



"No need to lose your temper, old man, after all, this isn't a peace meeting!"

Althea Wants To Try Again

Althea Gibson wants to come out of retirement to play for the United States against Britain in the Wightman Cup this year.

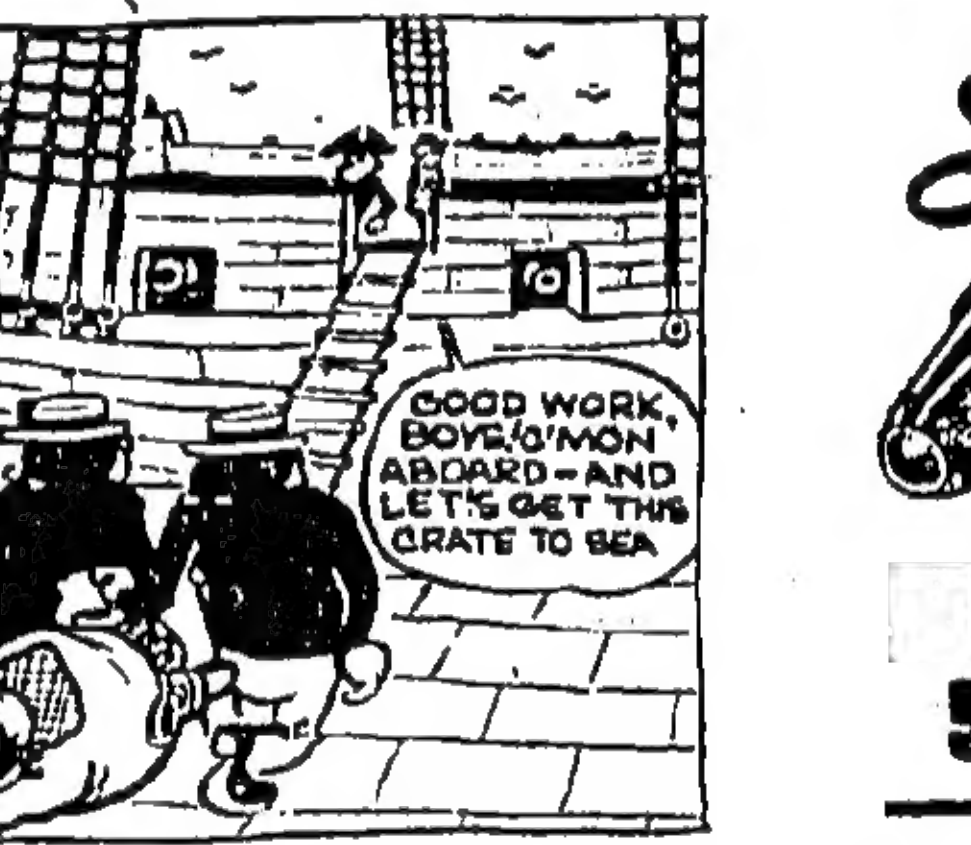
Althea retired from the game "for a year" to concentrate on her singing and acting career, after winning Wimbledon and the U.S. titles last year.

Her defeat by Christine Truman led to Britain winning the Wightman Cup.

Althea is reported to have said recently, "It is a matter of natural pride and an urge to redeem myself that makes me want to play the British again. I could never be happy until we win the Cup."

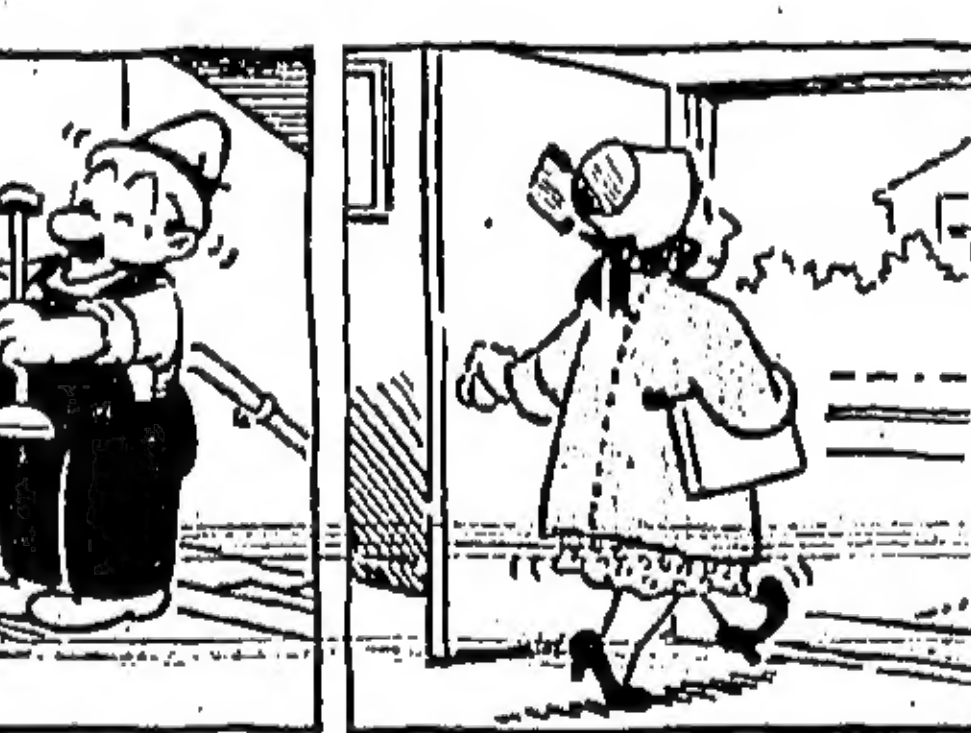
This year's match will be played at Sewickley, Pennsylvania, on August 15 and 16.

FOUR D. JONES . . .



by MADDOCKS

FERD'NAND



By Milk

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris



SWISSAIR



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Browne at 10:30 a.m. on May 27, 1959, and
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their representatives present during
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BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,
Agents.
Hong Kong, May 25, 1959.

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THIS IS AMERICA
New York, Monday

In a dim, underground cafe in Greenwich Village
—New York's art quarter—gathered some
of America's "beat generation." It was a
poetry-reading.

Girls sat around in smoked
glass and straight, raggedy
hair while young "beatnik" Bob
Rubin recited his own work.
"I love you, baby, like Eisen-
hower loves golf; I love you like
Salvador Dali loves money and
publicity; I love you like a
square loves TV 24 hours a day;
I love you like the Queen loves
her England; I love you much
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happy for ever and ever..."

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"I'm 15. When I was 13 I
was dating a man aged 27, and
then I found out he was mar-
ried. I was all mixed up. I
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Poor Claudia, poor, beautiful,
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"So you want to be hip, little
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Then dig my sermon, pretty
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Be hip and happy, for I dig
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All of you sweethearts..."

MRS CLARE BOOTH LUCE
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teen-overshadowing appointment as
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Before the rumpus over the
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She packed her best silver
and linen. It now stands in
crates on New York's docks.
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engraved calling-cards and in-
vitations bearing the name of
the "United States Am-
bassador."

And the practical Mrs Luce
has warned her friends:
"Don't be surprised if I still
go on using them."

YOU would hardly say that
American cameramen stand
on ceremony. "Look this
way!" "Stand up!" "Shake
hands!" they shout.
But there was a silent war
about them when they worked
with Sir Winston Churchill. "I'd
call it a reversal hour," says
an American.

Oh, it's a hard life being a
senator in this electric
power capital of the world.
The new \$23,000,000-dollar
(\$2,200,000) Senate office
building has everything—deep
spongy carpets, a cinema, air
conditioning, underground park-
ing lots, and a suit room.
Every senator has three
toilets in his suite; one for
him, two for his staff.
And now the senators are
grumbling. The doors don't fit
they say; the closets are slow
because the hands are too
heavy; the intercom micro-
phones are inaudible.

Their main grumble is about
the "fog horn," a reverberating
blast that calls them to the
Senate Chamber. Please, please,
let us have more melodious
bells, says Senator Douglas.

NEWEST FASHION crase
grandma's pantslones,
trimmed with lace. They are
worn to be seen with the
short, short skirts.

THIS IS THE LAND of the
super-efficient telephone
service. You can call a num-
ber 3,000 or 40,000 and be
connected in a matter of
seconds. And it's going to be
even better.

Electronics scientist Lloyd
Berker told radio engineers in
Washington in Washington that
radio relay satellites in fixed
orbit 23,000 miles above the
earth will soon make it possible
to telephone any point in the
world for 20 cents (15 sd.).

DICTIONARY note for
strikers: David McDonald, boss
of the United Steelworkers of
America, insisted today that his
union never makes "demands,"
it puts forward "proposals," it
never has "strikes," only
"suspensions of work."

TELEGRAMS and letters
poured into the Washington
headquarters of the Federal
Bureau of Investigation. They
read: "Congratulations, John
Edgar Hoover."

For Hoover, craggy-faced
chief G-man was celebrating
his 35th year in office.
This is the most remarkable
case of longevity in the U.S.
Administration, which changes
its departmental officials even
quicker than the French used
to change Governments.

Hoover built the bureau.
When he took over in 1924 it
was a corrupt and slatternly
outfit fighting a losing war
against large-scale organized
crime.

But gangbuster Hoover put
Al Capone on Alcatraz, trapped
Dillinger, and goaled Machine
Gun Kelly.

During the war he bust Nazi
spy rings.

Now 53, Hoover was eligible
for retirement 15 years ago.

But this highly-strung,
dynamic man, who started as a
Washington law clerk, shows no
signs of wanting to give up his
life with crime and a salary of
22,000 dollars (£7,800) a year.

He is a bachelor who says:
"I doubt if we have G-women. We do
use women as 'plants.' Women
could never gun-fight and all
F.B.I. agents must know how
to do that."

IT HAD to come: the plastic-
packaged cocktail. In New
York you can buy your beau-
tiful cocktails over the
counter, ready mixed and
sealed in paper-thin plastic
cups.

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building has everything—deep
spongy carpets, a cinema, air
conditioning, underground park-
ing lots, and a suit room.
Every senator has three
toilets in his suite; one for
him, two for his staff.
And now the senators are
grumbling. The doors don't fit
they say; the closets are slow
because the hands are too
heavy; the intercom micro-
phones are inaudible.

Their main grumble is about
the "fog horn," a reverberating
blast that calls them to the
Senate Chamber. Please, please,
let us have more melodious
bells, says Senator Douglas.

NEWEST FASHION crase
grandma's pantslones,
trimmed with lace. They are
worn to be seen with the
short, short skirts.

THIS IS THE LAND of the
super-efficient telephone
service. You can call a num-
ber 3,000 or 40,000 and be
connected in a matter of
seconds. And it's going to be
even better.

Electronics scientist Lloyd
Berker told radio engineers in
Washington in Washington that
radio relay satellites in fixed
orbit 23,000 miles above the
earth will soon make it possible
to telephone any point in the
world for 20 cents (15 sd.).

DICTIONARY note for
strikers: David McDonald, boss
of the United Steelworkers of
America, insisted today that his
union never makes "demands,"
it puts forward "proposals," it
never has "strikes," only
"suspensions of work."

TELEGRAMS and letters
poured into the Washington
headquarters of the Federal
Bureau of Investigation. They
read: "Congratulations, John
Edgar Hoover."

For Hoover, craggy-faced
chief G-man was celebrating
his 35th year in office.
This is the most remarkable
case of longevity in the U.S.
Administration, which changes
its departmental officials even
quicker than the French used
to change Governments.

Hoover built the bureau.
When he took over in 1924 it
was a corrupt and slatternly
outfit fighting a losing war
against large-scale organized
crime.

But gangbuster Hoover put
Al Capone on Alcatraz, trapped
Dillinger, and goaled Machine
Gun Kelly.

During the war he bust Nazi
spy rings.

Now 53, Hoover was eligible
for retirement 15 years ago.

But this highly-strung,
dynamic man, who started as a
Washington law clerk, shows no
signs of wanting to give up his
life with crime and a salary of
22,000 dollars (£7,800) a year.

He is a bachelor who says:
"I doubt if we have G-women. We do
use women as 'plants.' Women
could never gun-fight and all
F.B.I. agents must know how
to do that."

IT HAD to come: the plastic-
packaged cocktail. In New
York you can buy your beau-
tiful cocktails over the
counter, ready mixed and
sealed in paper-thin plastic
cups.

A Girl Watched As The Race Killers Struck

London.

Race murder came for
the first time to the
black-white riot area
of London recently—
watched by a young
housewife from her
lounge room window.

Kelso Cochrane, 6 ft 2 in.
32-year-old West Indian
was walking home in
North Kensington when
a group of youths chal-
lenged him on a street
corner: "Where are you
going, Jim Crow?"

A running fight developed
and Cochrane was swept
through the chest with a
stiletto-type knife. He died in
hospital a few minutes after
admission.

Then Mrs Joy Okine, 21, wife
of a Ghanaian, of South
Street, North Kensington, said:
"I saw it all. Between mid-
night and one a.m. I heard
banging on the fence outside.
"Teddy, Boys often go out
to attract attention before
starting a fight. I saw the
coloured boy walk past the
shop on the street corner and
about six young white men
close in on him."

"It looked as though the
coloured man was standing
up for himself. Then there
was a scuffle. I saw the
coloured man fall to the
ground and try to drag
himself across the street."
"Then two more coloured
men ran across to help him.
The Teddy Boys ran off."

Later Cochrane's fiancée,
21-year-old Miss Olivia Elling-
wood, a West Indian trance
dancer, went to Harrow Road
police station. She said that
they planned to marry next
month.

Back at her bed-sitting room
in Bevington Road she said:
"Kelso was not a fighting man.
He would normally go out of his
way to avoid trouble."
"He knew very few people in
the area. It is obvious that he
was picked on for the simple
reason that he was coloured."

"Kelso and I had been to-
gether, but his thumb—was
injured it at work—was giving
him a lot of pain; he left
here about 10.30 p.m. to go to
Paddington General Hospital."
"He told me he would be
straight back. Instead, in the
early morning, a policeman called
to tell me he was dead."

Another tenant of the house
in Bevington Road said
after going to hospital Cochrane
came home and went out again.
He added: "With his broken
thumb he was incapable of
fighting."

Then was our mouth filled
with laughter and our
tongue with singing—Psalms
126:2.
A good and harmonious
life is filled with joy—Long-
faced, sanctimonious piety
is seldom really sincere.

Press-Radio Bible Service,
The Cincinnati, Ohio.

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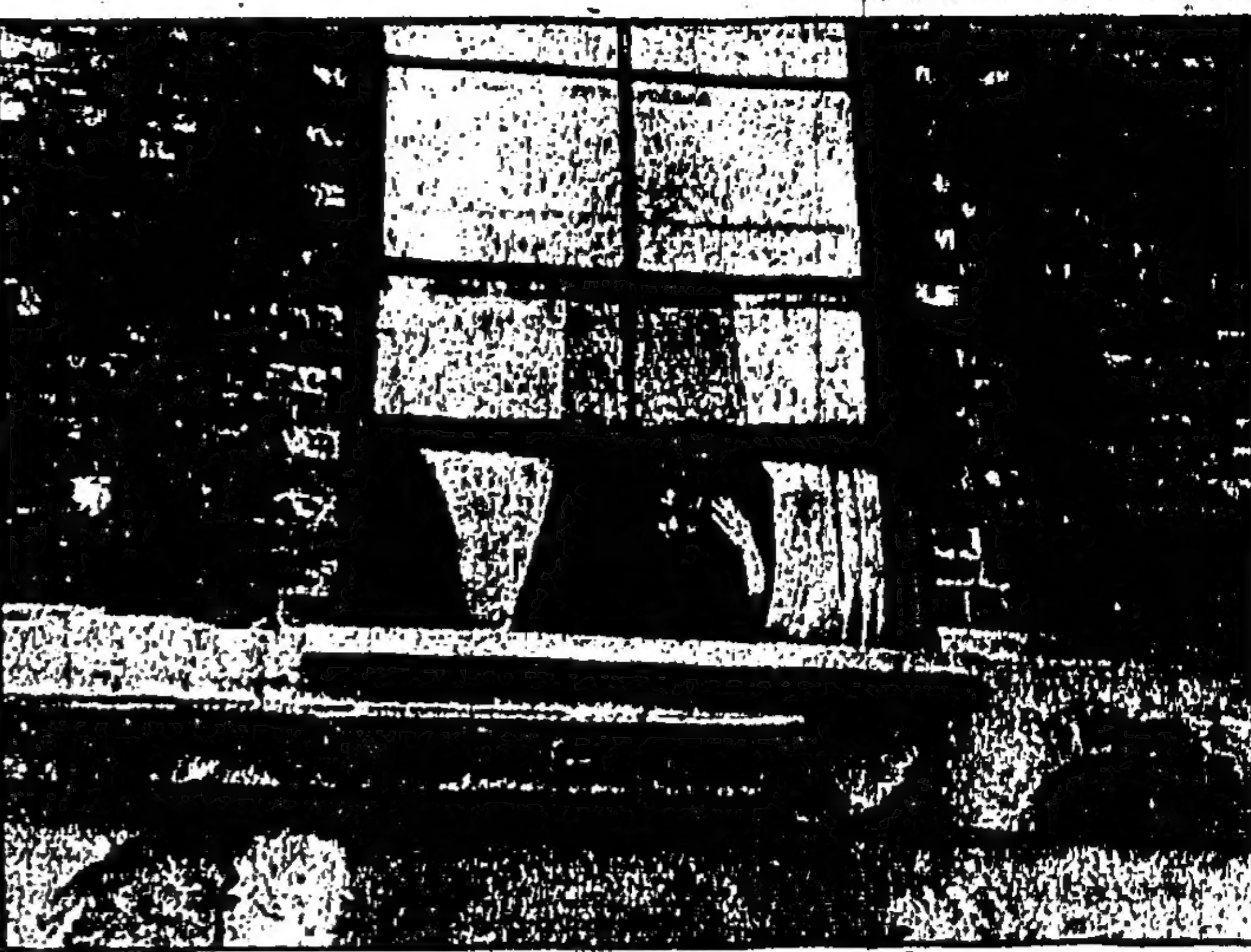
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JOY OKINE... A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF DEATH

He Hopes To Find A Real Sea Serpent In The China Sea

Copenhagen.
Danish oceanographer Dr Anton F. Bruun hopes he will
run into the sea serpent parents of a giant baby eel
on his latest expedition to the South China Sea.

Enchanted Forest Is Padlocked

Grantham, Eng.
Disenchant Lord Brown-
low has closed the En-
chanted Forest.

He ordered padlocks placed
on the gates to the 400-acre
forest parkland because of
vandalism by "Teddy Boy
types."

Lord Brownlow said he re-
turned from Jamaica to find
every window broken in a
cottage in the Enchanted
Forest which had been open to
bird watchers, bicyclists, hikers
and picnickers for the past
century.

"It was the last straw. In
the past they have wrecked
summer houses, boat houses,
rallings and gates."

"Their work will cost
me at least £100. I was so
sorry I felt I had to do some-
thing drastic," Lord said.
"My goodwill and patience
are exhausted," said the
Enchanted Forest's owner—
UPI.

Poor Vicar!
London.
Plaintive plea in the personal
column of The Times: "Vicar
(Impoverished) of scattered
Wiltshire parish seeks gift of
scouter. Write box N231 The
Times.—UPI.

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Dr Bruun, 57, has left for Los
Angeles to head the Scripps
Institute expedition that will
carry out scientific studies in
the sea.

It is not a hunt for sea
serpents, but Dr Bruun dis-
cusses their possible existence
in an interview as he prepared
to leave.

The 6 ft 1 in. eel larva caught
in the South Atlantic by an-
other Danish expedition in 1930
is the basis for his theories.

"If you found a six foot
one inch caterpillar in your
garden, what would you think
the parents would look like?"
he asked.

He said the larva was the
largest ever found and "had
reached a stage of development
where normal eel larvae have a
length of 2 1/2 inches."

"We scientists are cautious as
well as curious people," he
added. "We do not say that
the parents of this larva must
be veritable sea serpents, but
simple logic tempts us to assume
it."

"In any case, we are eager
to develop deep sea vehicles
to explore the crevasses in the
ocean floor, where the parents
might live."

Dr Bruun said a good place
to look might be the Pacific
coast of America or the south-
western coast of Africa. In
both places, food is abundant.

He said the South China
Sea expedition was not
aimed at hunting sea ser-
pents but at general "pro-
specting" of the sea.

Technical experts might use

JOHN HASTIE & CO., LTD.
SHIPS STEERING GEAR.
ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO., LTD.
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27180

CHINA MAIL

Page 10

TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1959.

ANOTHER SHEAFFER'S ACHIEVEMENT
WITH SHEAFFER'S
Cylindrical Gold Point and modern touch down filling.
AVAILABLE NOW AT ALL LEADING STORES

Big Moving Operation Starts

28-TON TRANSFORMER FOR POWER STATION

CHINA MAIL REPORTER
The Hongkong Electric Co Ltd began a three-day operation this morning hauling a 28.5-ton transformer up Wyndham Street, along On Lan Street into the Zetland Street sub-station.

This is the third transformer the company has had to handle over this difficult stretch of road. Already, two similar transformers have been moved into the sub-station. And another is due later this year. When the expansion scheme for the Zetland Street sub-station is completed, its capacity will be more than doubled, to serve the rapidly growing needs of Central District.

Its Capacity

The new transformer has a capacity of 10,000 k.v.a. The two original power units which were installed in the station in 1948, each had a capacity of 7,500 k.v.a. The plan is to replace the two lower capacity transformers with four of the 10,000 k.v.a. units.

To date, one of the low capacity units has been withdrawn, and two of the big units installed. In five days or so weather permitting, the third big unit should be installed.

The sub-station will then have a capacity of 37,500 k.v.a. When the fourth 10,000 k.v.a. unit is brought in, the remaining small unit will be withdrawn, and with the other will be transported to the Repulse Bay-Wonglengchong Gap sub-station to serve the whole South side of the island.

The final capacity of the Zetland Street station when the scheme is completed will be 40,000 k.v.a., which is the equivalent of 44,000 horse-power.

From Dockyard

Late last night, the transformer was moved from a lighter at the Naval Dockyard into a trailer and transported to the bottom of Wyndham Street where it was unloaded. This operation took 25 minutes. Hongkong Electric engineers decided, through previous experience, to maintain the big unit with winches and greased logs. Although the operation takes longer this way, they feel it is much safer.

On the previous two occasions, a trailer was used to carry the transformer all the way to the gates of the sub-station. On the first occasion the trailer passed through the town, along Lower Albert Road and down Wyndham Street and into On Lan Street. It proved a tricky operation. The next time, the trailer was driven up Wyndham Street from Queen's Road.

Next Jobs

Again the Wyndham Street-On Lan Street corner nearly proved disastrous, although the operation was completed without accident. Engineers then take on the next job, to get it to the sub-station. If it rains, he added, it will take longer, because then the logs become sticky.

The Hongkong Police have announced that there will be no parking in the lower half of Wyndham Street and On Lan St. for the next week. They are taking the precaution that bad weather may hold up the operation.

The unit measures eight feet wide, 14 feet nine inches long and 13 feet five inches high. When it is installed, with its radiators and auxiliary equipment, it will weigh about 40 tons.

Printed and published by **THOMAS GORDON NEWLANDS PRESS** Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong for and on behalf of **Singh China Morning Post Limited** of 1-3



Workmen prepare to move the 28.5-ton generator at the base of Wyndham Street to the Zetland Street sub-station this morning.—China Mail Photo.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Queen Juliana

Sir,—I am sorry that "Annoyed" has been angered by the use of the Queen's name without her title. I would like to point out that to use a single name for my illustrious person such as Her Majesty, indicates that such a person is so well-known that the addition of rank and titles becomes superfluous. In the same issue of the China Mail (25/5/59), three important personages are referred to in like manner with definitely no intention of disrespect. "Dulles," "Anne" and "Kl," viz the late lamented Mr. Dulles, Princess Anne and the not so popular Mr. Khrushchev. The gutter press in times past has referred to our Queen as "Liz" and Princess Margaret as "Meg." That is definitely disrespectful and did annoy us too, but loyal subjects did not let it get under their skin! The name "Juliana," when seen in the press, strikes every one as being synonymous with a great Queen and a great lady. I'm sure many Britons would join me in saying, "God bless Queen Juliana."

W. BARTLETT-PRINCE.

Sir,—I agree with "Annoyed" who feels that it is disrespectful to use the name Juliana rather than her correct title, Queen Juliana.

As a member of a Commonwealth, I am always given full respect by our own press. I feel that same courtesy should be shown to other monarchs. A throne, after all, is a throne, no matter what race or creed thrives under it. The use of any term of familiarity tends to belittle it in the eyes of the readers.

We are quick to criticise the American press for saying Boudouin, Gustav, Paul and Fredericka. Should not we then, as a British Colony, take the utmost care to set an example? It is quite possible to say that the British Crown is the strongest and most beloved monarchy in the world today. Much of this, of course, is due to the fact that our Royal Family conduct themselves in a manner that is irreproachable. But also, it must be remembered, the Royal Household has had the backing of a vast English-speaking press who are careful to use the words Queen Elizabeth and not just Elizabeth.

CANADIAN.

Early Morning Fire Put Out

Prompt action by the Fire Brigade early this morning prevented what could have been a disastrous fire. A fire brigade officer said it appeared that a fire had been burning unnoticed in the depths of a block of houses in Bonham Strand, Western District.

After the fire was reported five engines arrived on the scene. Later, the two floors of one of the buildings collapsed. No one was injured. The Brigade's turntable ladder went into the heavily populated area, and was mainly instrumental in preventing the fire from spreading further.

The acting Chief Fire Officer said this morning that both he and his deputy had made their way to the fire later, but found their assistance was not required.

He said, "The Central Fire Station officer and the acting Divisional Officer of Hongkong, had already completed a good workmanlike job." The officers concerned were Station Officer Lai Shu-mun and Div. Officer A. E. Wood.

The only casualty of the fire was a woman who received burns to her hands when she ran back into the burning building to try and salvage some of her possessions. The fire was extinguished at 4.15 a.m.

Wanted Man Is Gaoled

A triad society official who had been wanted by the Police for a long time, was sentenced to a year's gaol by Mr. T. L. Yang at Central Magistracy for being a member of an illegal society. The man, Kong Kam, coolie, was also ordered to be placed under Police supervision for two years.

Kong was arrested on Sunday night in Wan Chai. He admitted he had joined the Tung Wing Lok triad society in 1950 and was promoted office bearer seven years later.

A Chinese, armed with a dagger, held up a man and robbed him of the shirt he was wearing as well as a sum of money and a wristwatch in Sheung Sha Po Road, Kowloon City, shortly before midnight last night.



Swiss Consul-General Leaves

The Swiss Consul-General, Mr. Georges Bonnant, who has completed his three-year tour of duty in Hongkong, left for Europe this morning by Swissair. Mr. Bonnant, accompanied by his wife and two children, is flying to Geneva for home leave before he is assigned to a new post. His daughter, Florence (17) wants to study medicine, with preference for ophthalmology. The son, Carl

(16) will study in Geneva. Until the new Consul-General for Hongkong is appointed, Mr. H. E. Gruber, Chancellor of the Consulate, will act in that capacity. The ever-changing picture is one of the most fascinating features of Hongkong, said Mr. Bonnant. "This has been my first tour of duty in the Far East, and I am very happy that the Colony has been my introduction to the life in

LOUEY SHOOTING HEARING KNIFE SHEATH FOUND

A detective said today he had found an empty knife-sheath and coils of wire outside the house of Mr. W. S. T. Louey after an attempted armed robbery.

Inspector Thomas Edmund Monnington was giving evidence at the committal proceedings before Mr. John Way, where seven men and a woman are charged over the attempted robbery and the subsequent wounding of Mr. Louey.

They are Lee Cheuk, 45, Lee Tak-sum, 46, Lee Wing-yau, 30, Lee Yu, 25, Lee Lok, 45, Shum Kong-ling, 52, Ho Hol-keung, 30, and the woman, Chan Shiu-chun (Lee Cheuk's wife), 42.

The men are charged with conspiring to commit a robbery. Lee Cheuk is charged with threatening to murder Mr. Louey, and to have subsequently fired at a detective with intent to resist arrest.

In The Lounge

His wife is accused of possession of arms and ammunition.

The attempted robbery is alleged to have taken place at Mr. Louey's house at 81 Waterloo Road, on December 22 last year.

Inspector Monnington told the court that he had gone to Mr. Louey's house at 10.45 a.m. on December 22.

He saw Mr. Louey in the lounge being treated by a doctor for a wound on his right buttock.

Insp. Monnington said that on the lawn outside he found a pair of spectacles and \$10 in cash.

On the footpath he found a sheath for a knife and nearby, a bundle of 12 coils of wire.

Arrest In Cubicle

On January 15 he arrested Lee Tak-sum in a cubicle, 13 Man On Street, fifth floor.

At 1.15 p.m. he charged him with attempted armed robbery and later with shooting with intent.

On January 16, Insp. Monnington said, he charged Lee Wing-yau with attempted armed robbery, shooting with intent, wounding with intent, and possession of arms.

The hearing is unfinished.

Jaywalkers Fined

Sixteen men and two women were each fined \$10 by Mr. T. L. Yang at Central Magistracy this morning for jaywalking.

They were arrested in different parts of the Island on Sunday and Monday.

Accent On Cottons



Mrs. W. S. Merick, Mrs. Helen Mahler and Miss Carole Mok model cotton garments at this morning's press conference.—China Mail Photo.

Fashion Parade Will Feature Cottons

By A CHINA MAIL REPORTER

'Cotton Review' is the name chosen by the sponsors, the National Cotton Council of America, for the fashion parade which will be held at the Peninsula Hotel at 3 p.m. on July 9.

Featured at the show will be the 'Maid of Cotton', 21-year-old Malinda Berry, the first 'Maid of Cotton' title holder to make a round-the-world trip.

Assisted by 21 local mannequins, Miss Berry will model some 60 garments incorporating everything from playwear to evening gowns. Every single item will be made from cotton including her gloves, hats, handbags and underwear.

DESIGNED FOR HK

Apart from a travelling wardrobe, Miss Berry will exhibit a national wardrobe consisting of two representative costumes from each of the nine countries she visits (for Hongkong a cotton cheongsam and a pair of lounging pyjamas) and a wardrobe of 24 dresses specially designed for Hongkong and later to be sold here.

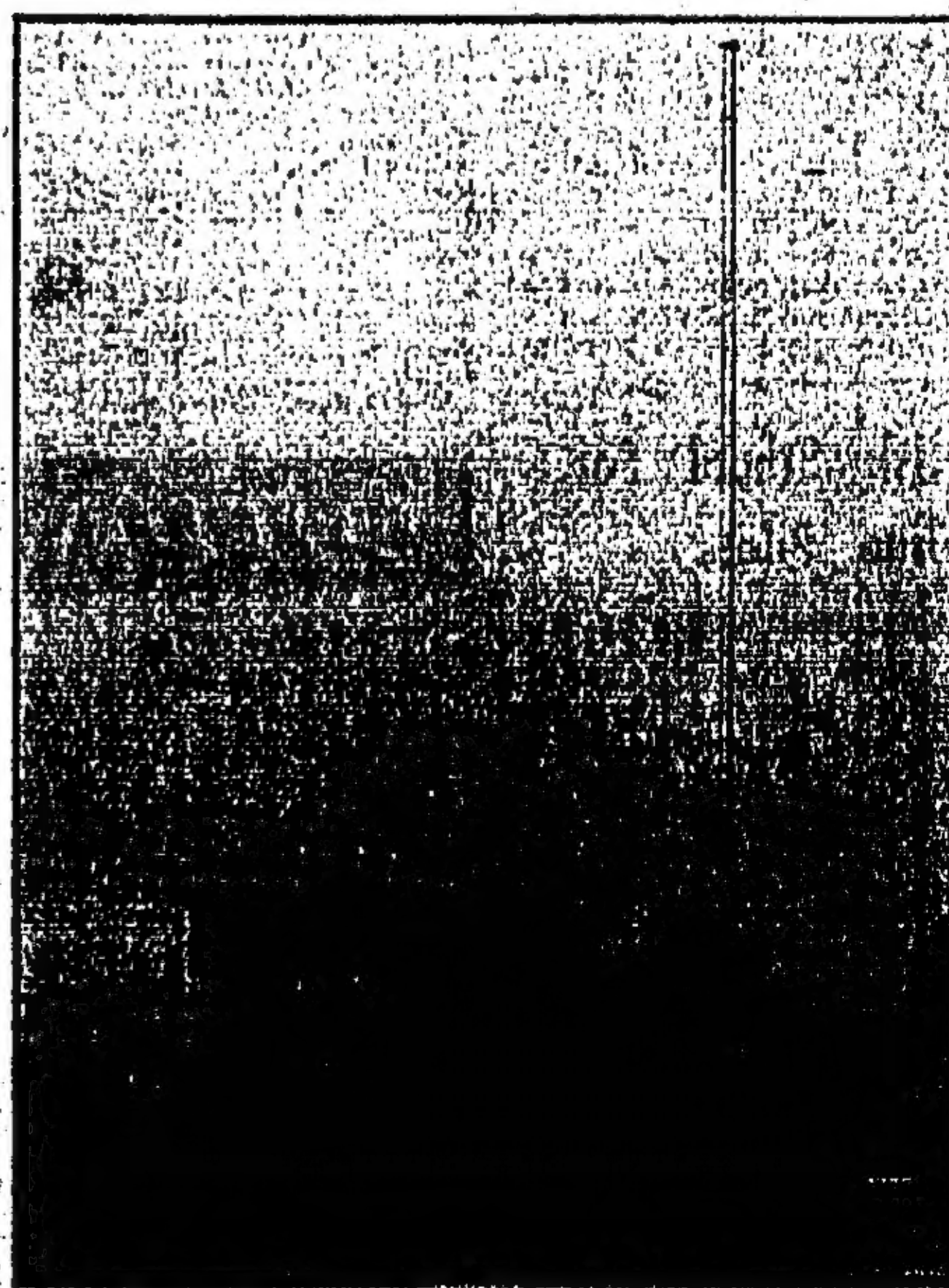
Working in close co-operation with the Cotton

Council is the American Women's Association of Hongkong who are in charge of the arrangements in the Colony.

Mrs. Gretchen Kelsch, chairwoman of the fashion show, said at a press conference this morning that the object of the show was to promote international interest in cotton. The proceeds of the fashion parade will go to the American Women's Association welfare projects.

NEW RADIO MAST

Work is proceeding on the new commercial broadcasting station in Lanchow. It is expected the station will be on the air within two to three months. Pictured here is the radio mast, which was recently erected.—China Mail Photo.



From the Files 25 years AGO

INDUSTRIALISTS In England want more of the Hongkong University's graduates than the University can at the moment supply, states Sir William Hornell, the Vice-Chancellor, in his annual report on Hongkong's premier educational institution.

Excellent reports are being received regarding the engineering graduate apprentices already sent to England—they have not only worked well, but they have adjusted themselves easily and spontaneously to the conditions which obtain in English industrial towns.

They are happy and popular. British industrialists, says the report, want graduates who have specialised in mechanical or electrical engineering, not those who have taken the civil engineering course.

But the civil engineers still predominate. Why is this? The usual explanation is that the Chinese, who under existing social and economic conditions come to this University, do not like drying their hands. They prefer to sit in an office.

But this is not really so as all students spend some time in the workshop before completing their training.

THAT the financial position of the University of Hongkong is causing serious perturbation to the authorities, seems borne out by the annual report issued yesterday. Enrolment of students has increased from 833 in 1932 and 866 in 1933 to the record figure of 428 at March 13, 1934.

Sir William Hornell said in his report: "The University has now reached a critical stage. Its numbers now exceed by more than 60 any previous enrolment. In so far as this shows that the demand to join the University is growing, this is a matter for congratulation. But this very growth has brought the problem of the University's future into relief."

"The University has already outgrown its existing buildings. But new buildings and equipment are of little value unless there is an adequate staff of qualified and enthusiastic teachers and serious research workers to use them."

"Those who are responsible for the University know that the present is not the time to appeal for funds. But those to whom the responsibility has been committed cannot sit still and let the University stagnate. This much at least is certain."

The provision of a second pipe line across Hongkong harbour to augment the supply of water to the island from the Shing Mun Valley, will be undertaken by the Public Works Department during the coming winter.